No. 3.
Hymn Book.
1858

J. P. M.
Ac. 1090

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

217

OHIO
Union Village

Hymn Book.

His Property of

Isaac N. Houston,

Second Family, Union Village, Ohio.

December 25th

1855 1858.

Sweet are the blessings bestow'd by kind
Heaven Sweet is the word when like dew it-
distils Yet sweeter O sweeter is the love of my
Mother when with heavenly comfort my
Spirit is filled I could live in the desert
or on barren mountains Or inhabit the caves
of the bleak frozen north with the love of my
Mother to sooth every trial And make Earth

like Eden its beauties put forth

Canterbury.

How sweet to unite with the pure in heart

To blend with the spirit of the free

Strongly cemented in bonds of pure love

Of this number I for one will be.

There's no joy on this Earth I would ask

Her honor and wealth I'd not claim
If I can possess a treasure with the just
And a home with the lowly attain

Holy Mount Ost-
-ya.

When the dark clouds hang o'er us
And afflictions roll on

May the Lord help us to stand
Thro the impending storm
Let us walk in the valley

Where protection is found
Keep Union that's holy
On this consecrated ground

Tyringham Nov. 19 – 1838.

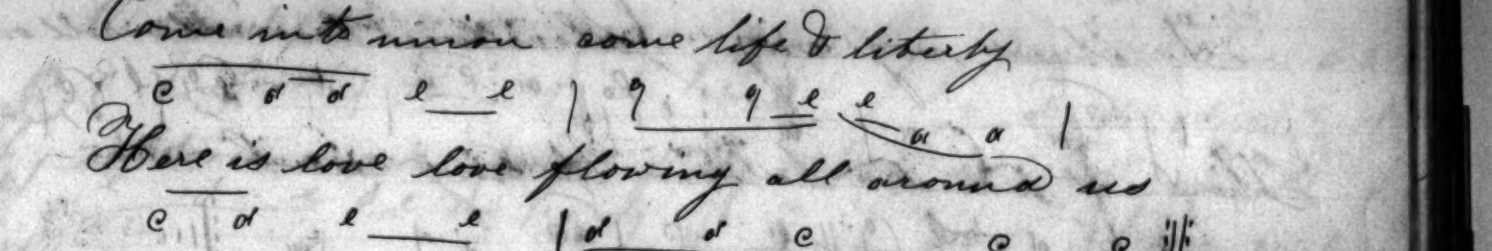
Tho' heavy clouds may gather
And stormy winds may blow
Yet neither wind nor weather
My faith shall overthrow

- - - -

Tho' the clouds may be dark yet abide in the ark
And all darkness & tempests shall flee
On the wings of pure love you shall soar
far above All the troubles & trials that be
For o'er wind & o'er tide You in safety shall ride
And walk on the wild raging sea

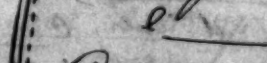
Come into union come life & liberty

Here is love love flowing all around us

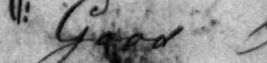


P. Hill R.y.

Bring me comforting love

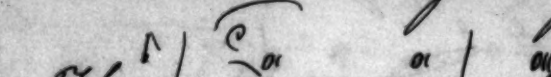


Good Angels I pray

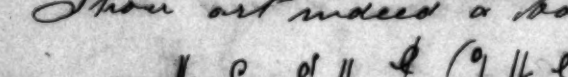


From the heavens above

To cheer my way O love sweet love roll on roll on



Thou art indeed a balsom to my soul



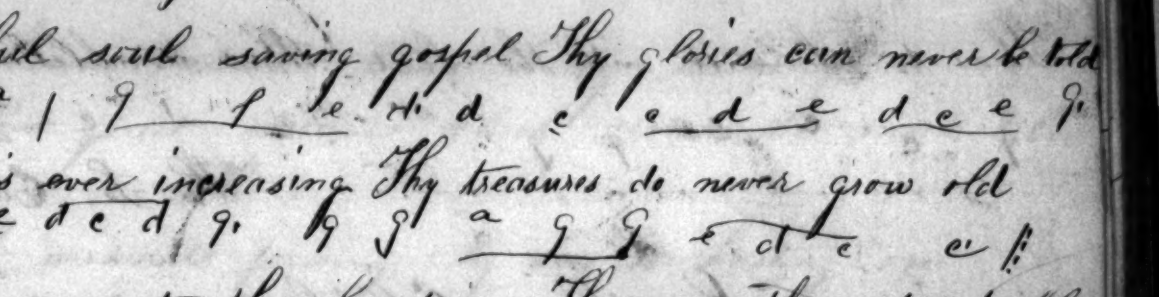
W. Mount

Phave a cup of Mothers wine Thats newly taken from the vine

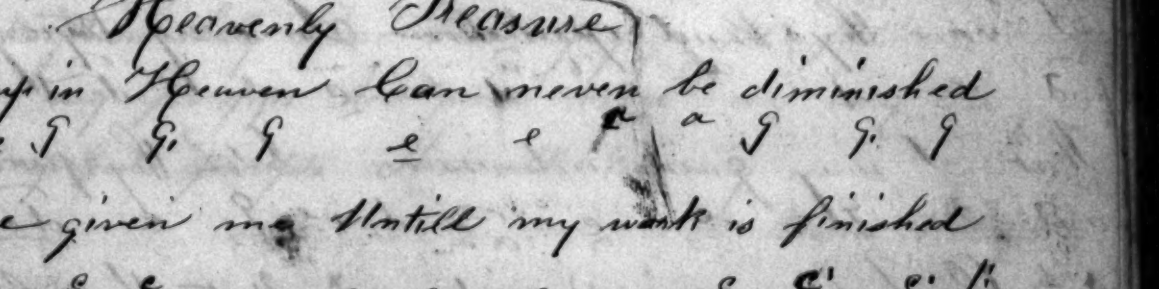
And here tis your's as well as mine Come let us drink to gather

U. Village

Saving Gospel


O beautiful soul saving gospel Thy glories can never be told
Thy substance is ever increasing Thy treasures do never grow old
The nearer I come to the fountain The purer the waters do flow
The more I partake of its blessings The sweeter & sweeter it grows

Heavenly Treasure


My peace laid up in Heaven Can never be diminished
It is a treasure given me Until my work is finished
And I go and I go And leave this fleeting world behind me

There to share it with the blest Where troubles cannot find me

H. L. Cades Ch. 1859.

Something Eligible

O Lord my God do hear me A poor dependant soul

O may thy power uphold me While angry billows roll

I crave thy kind protection In every trying hour

That I may gain admission Into thy peaceful bow'r

2nd O holy saviour guide me Unto that land of love

Where evils cant betide me Where mothers children move

In low humiliation Where living waters flow
I'll seek that quiet station Which crowns the meek & low

3rd "

O while each moments passing My day is hasting on
My voyage will be closing My work on Earth be done
No pleasures that are lasting This glitt'ring world affords
But phantoms that are fading Will be their sure reward

4th "

O let me then move forward In faith and fervent zeal
Press for that kingdom holy Where heavenly joys I'll feel
My visitue guide my footsteps And peace direct my way
That I may keep Gods precepts Thro' all Eternity ..

1859 Union Village.

12.

Angel's Voice

Think O think of what is right And then the wrong you'll be forsaking
Shun the darkness love the light Of truth & love & life partaking
While you rest or when you rise Reflect reflect be wise be wise

Chorus

O be faithful day by day For short is time tis short at longest
Weather ones away come away To day may also come the strongest
Thousands pass away from Earth When mourning takes the place of mirth

Can nought from Heaven the mind impress The mind of neither Son nor Daughter
Make them pant for Righteousness As doth the thirsting hart for water
Must inferior things destroy The very Heaven they might enjoy

4th verse

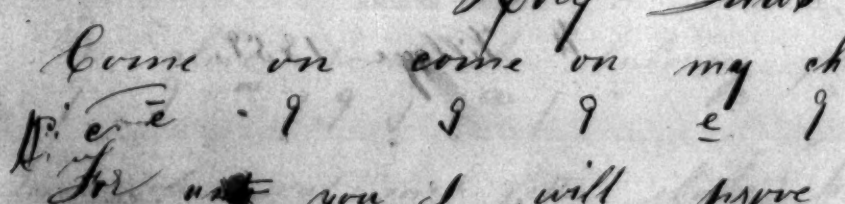
Hark O hear the Angels voice The angels voice is still entreating
That you may with them rejoice Rejoice in a celestial meeting
Let not world nor deed estrange Remember O the change the change

5th

Earthly mortals Angels be For round and round the wheels are flying
Swift to set the spirit free So live that you may gain by dying
Live it Now each day each hour And so retain God's life and power

Union Village Ohio. by H. S. Eades.

Holy Laws



Not one of you will ever fall
So now receive my blessing free
And flourish as a living tree
For the God of Heaven decreed
In Zion he would plant his seed

A Village 1859.

A March

I love the holy way of God I love the cross of Mother.
I love this blessed peaceful road And I will walk no other
Adieu forever earthly joys With all your fading phantoms
My peace you never shall destroy For victory is my ransom

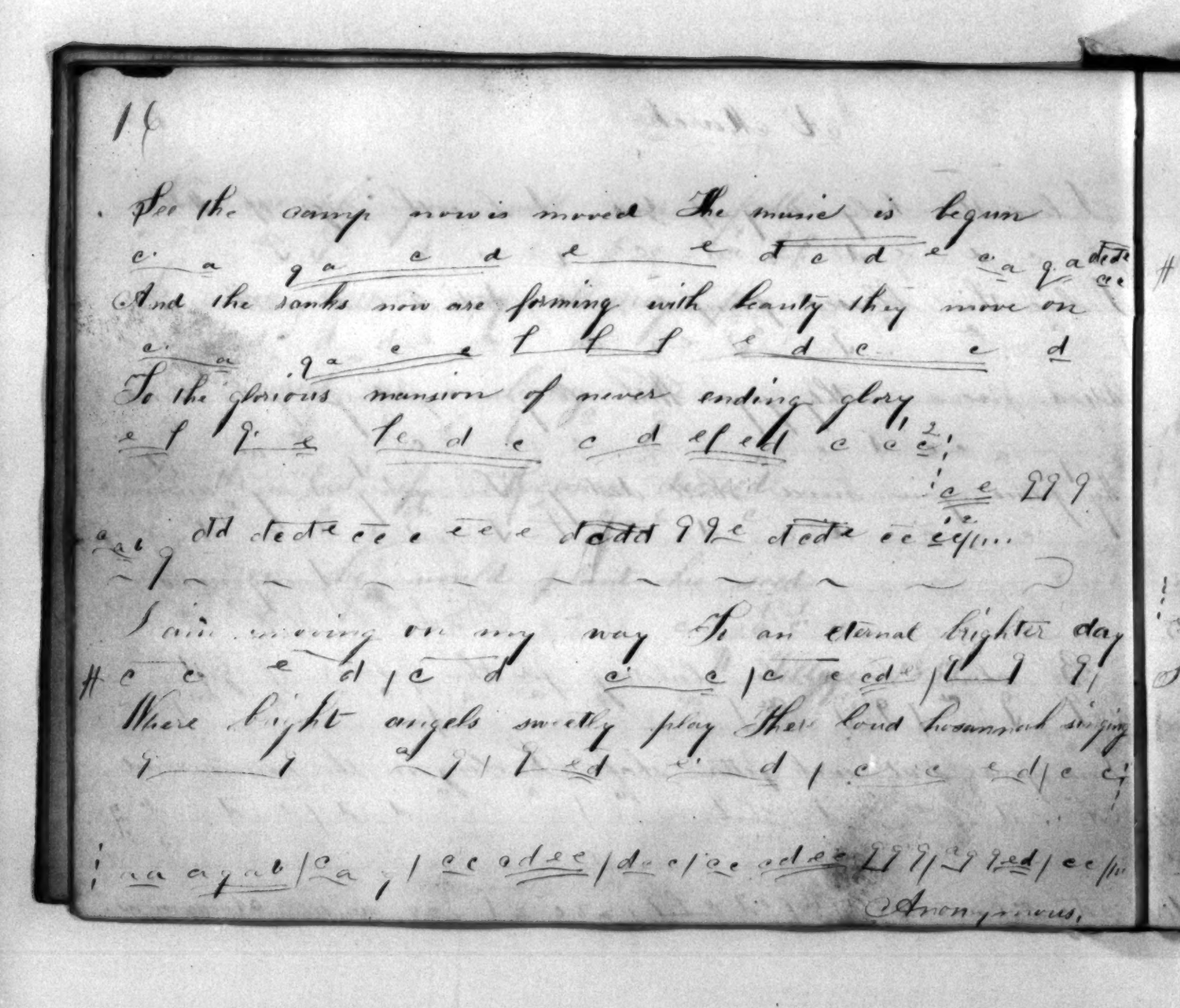
Anonymous.

Rachel Slaffers

Be alive be awake laboring for the power of God
From your soul each fetter shake Soaring in the narrow road

Anonymous.

See the camp now is moved The music is begun
And the ranks now are forming with beauty they move on
To the glorious mansion of never ending glory



I am moving on my way To an eternal brighter day
Where bright angels sweetly play Their loud hosannah singing

Anonymous.

I am bound for the heavenly port

With my harp in my hand

And there I'll play in transport

With the beautiful band

W. W. Bittmire.

S. F. Sep. 21st 1851.

Mother's Kingdom

Mother help us Mother bless us

Mother help thy children

Were striving to gain were striving to gain

And place within thy kingdom

Second Family 1858.

Love love love love flowing from the realms above

Let it fill your very soul while you make the melody

A. Chambers.

Pretty Love

Come and gather pretty love O come and gather
a a a b a g a c d d e a

Come and gather pretty love Love one another
a a a b a g a g e g a a

O it is coming down Down like a shower
a a b a g e g g e d e

O it is coming down With heavenly power
a a b a g e a e g a a

Anna Rand's. S. Family 1859.

Holy Fountain

Heaven now is calling O come come away
Angels are inviting to be advancing
From the holy fountain let us be a drinking
Waters of Eternal life & never never failing

Anonymous. 1859.

Holy Saviour

Help me guide me
O holy Saviour Thro this dark and stormy vale
Unto thy lovely home

Anonymous. 1859.

Sweet and Lovely

Hear ye the blessed Saviour's voice Arise beloved and rejoice

'Tis sweet and lovely sweet and lovely O ho tis sweet & lovely to the living

soul

The love of holy Mother dear Doth every good Believer cheer

'Tis sweet and lovely sweet and lovely

O ho tis sweet and lovely To the faithful soul

3rd

The holy Angels gather round O dont you hear the cheering sound

'Tis sweet and lovely sweet and lovely

O ho tis sweet and lovely to the thirsty soul

Who would not gather in a store Of this pure love that will endure
'Tis sweet and lovely sweet and lovely
Oh! 'tis sweet and lovely to the weary soul...
Pleasant Hill 1859

Path of Wisdom

In wisdoms path I've placed my feet Determined never to retreat

Tho' Satan with his cunning art May try the centre of my heart

I'll never from this way depart I've set my seal forever

2nd

This is a path so pure and clean The vultures eye hath never seen
No lion's whelps have never been No fowl knoweth what is therein
The holy path that leads from sin Nor can they never never
Chorus)

3rd

For 'tis the path of wisdom bright That's hidden from the vultures sight
And is shown forth in brilliant light To those who serve the Lord aright
And in his wisdom walk upright Resolved to gain salvation
Cho)

4th

But where is this true wisdom found Go search the whole creation round
And see if wisdom doth abound Among the wolves that prowl around
And those who bear an empty sound And claim the old salvation
Cho)

5th

You'll never find true wisdom there For God by Prophets did declare
That those who would Christs mantle wear Should of his glories richly share
Which nothing could with it compare Save wisdom's love who gave it
Cho)

(over)

6 ⁿ

This treasure which such souls do hold Cannot be priced with pearls of gold
For to its value can't be told But to each faithful honest one
The light of wisdom doth unfold sufficient power to save it.
Ky.

Pleasant Hill 1858.

The Wheel of Time

As the wheel of time is rolling Let me gather precious store
To feed and support me when time's no more
For lo! the Spirit calleth I must hasten on my journey and
Move to the City From whence there's no returning

Pleasant Hill 1851.

Heavenly Kingdom

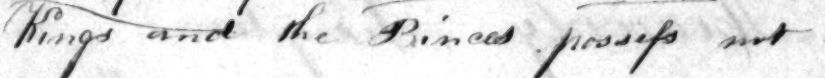
The way of God is free for all The way is just & true

And all who will can journey thro' And gain the Heavenly King

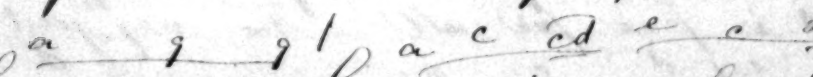
1851. Pleasant Hill

O heaven sweet heaven what a treasure thou art

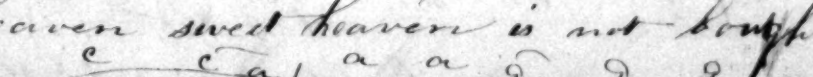
The Kings and the Princes possess not thy wish



For heaven sweet heaven is not bought with coin



Its treasures superior Its sweet peace of mind



Sweet heaven is gained by true self denial
By giving up all and by bearing each trial
For as it is written if you lay down your life
In the kingdom of heaven have eternal life.

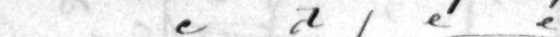
1859.

The Love Of Mother

The love I do feel from my blessed mother

I'll freely reveal to each Sister & Brother

Come gather this love the love of our mother



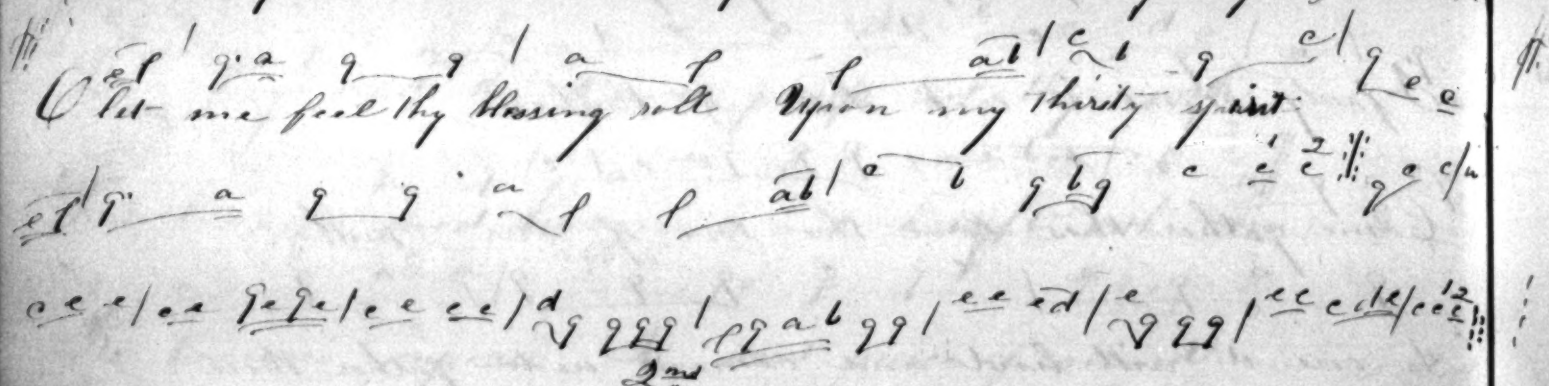
As one it will bind and cement us to gather then

O how happy we'll feel how happy how happy how happy how happy we'll feel

1859.

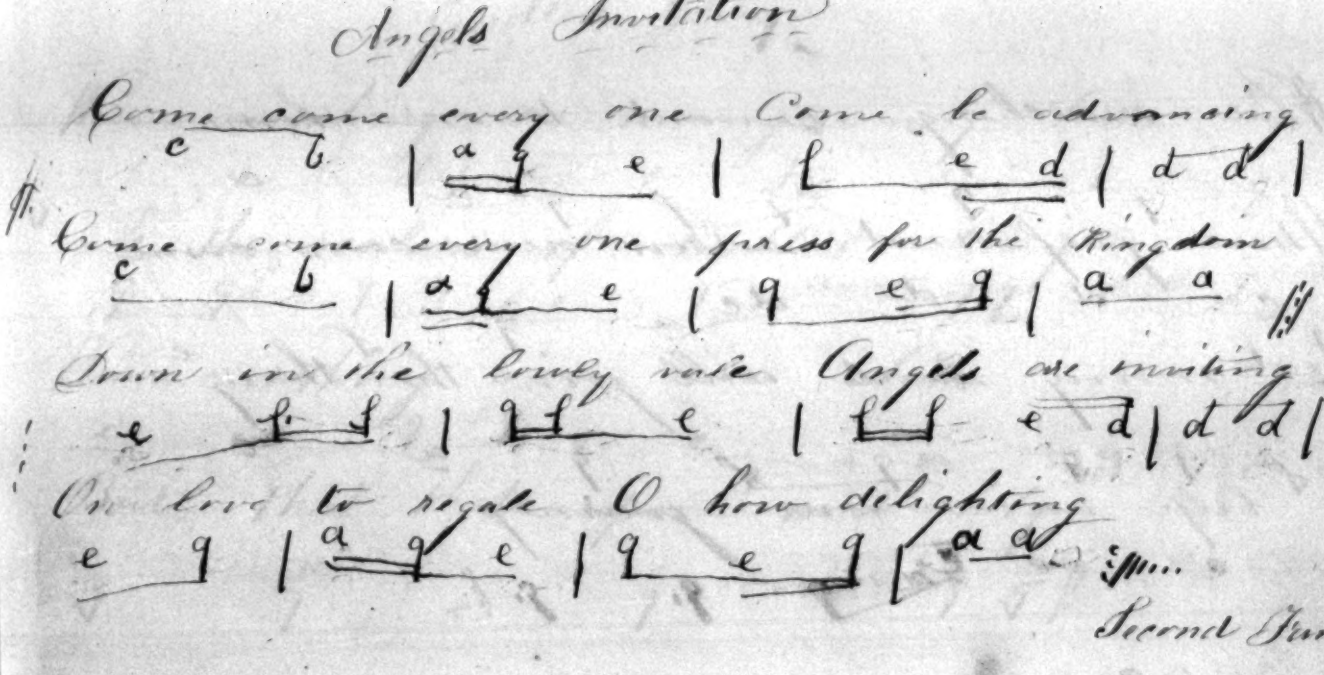
Holy Wisdom

Come holy wisdom lead my soul And all my thoughts & words control
O let me feel thy blessing roll Upon my thirsty spirit



I want to feel thy tender care While I am call'd to journey here
O grant me strength to persevere Thy kingdom to inherit.

Angels Invitation


Come come every one Come be advancing
Come come every one press for the Kingdom
Down in the lowly vale Angels are inviting
On love to regale O how delighting

Second Family 1839.

We're marching onward to our home
& Where grief and sorrow never can come
And many souls will join the throng
To help us on our journey

A. Chambers 1859.

Endless Glory

We're marching on our journey home
To the realms of Endless Glory
Where nothing ever can abide
But that thats pure and holy

W. W. B. 1859
Given by J. N. Houston.

32

Volunteers

Hear the fifes are playing And the drums are beating
Calling aloud for volunteers Come come for the war is wage
Come for the victory shall be yours
So! the prize is now before us
Tis for the brave who will endure
Those who will fight till the conflicts ended
They shall reach the happy shore

1859.

Mary A Jinning.

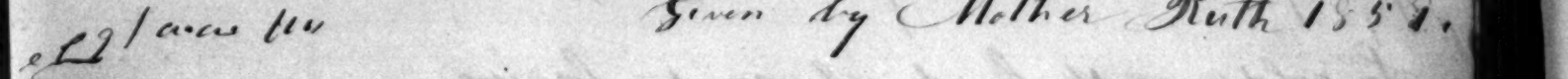
Heavy Trials

The heavy trials round you roll

But you must bear them patiently

For if you gain the heavenly prize

You must be faithful to the end



Given by Mother Ruth 1858.

Holy Victory

March ye on in Holy victory
e | s a a a | a e e d d d d d d
March ye on in Holy victory Till you reach that
e d e e e | e a a a | g e e
blissful shore
e g a a || e e d d d d | c c a a a | e e d d d d
e e | g g a a || ....

S. Gisty. 1859.

O Shall I hold a sense so big
g | g c c d | e d d
So cold and hard I cant forgive
e | c c c | g | g a e
And live in union & in love
d | e d e g | a b c

With all my gospel kindred
c | a g e g | g. g. ||
O may I mean to strive
g. g c | e g c
To have the love of all the hive
c | c d e f | g g c
Of every soul that is a live
c | c d e f | g g a
And working in the vineyard
b | c a a g | g e g. ||

H. L. Eades. 1859.

There is a bright crown and a beautiful robe
A crown of true wisdom and fear of the Lord
A robe of humility meekness and love
Bro't by our blessed Savior from heaven above
O will you receive them dear children from me
And wear them in union wherever you be
They'll bring for you comfort and heavenly joy
That nothing on earth can ever destroy.

Pleasant Hill 1859.

The Pretty Way

O the pretty way of God I will ever walk within it

O its pleasant yea it tis So the honest hearted

Sarah. C. Cochran 1869.

Come lets be marching to that home

Where all is peace and quietude

For every blessing that is given

Is to increase our heaven supernal

W. W. Baltimore 1858

I have got a little cup It is a precious treasure

Mother has fill'd it up And gave me gospel measure

She has fill'd it full & And shook it well together

She has heaped it up And it is running over.

air W. W. B.

Words by N. Dudley.

W. Brick 1859

Cultivate the flowers of peace
d d e e d e d e c
That they may flourish thrive and grow
d e e g e d c d d
And never never never cease
g g c a g a e d
To keep a spirit meek and lowly
d e e d e e d c c
And when your done with things of time
g g g e g a e e
Your souls shall in my kingdom share
d e e e d c e d c
And there rewarded you shall be
g g g e g a e c
No one can take it from you
d e e a e c c

P. Taylor 1860.

Faithful Soul

Sweet is our Mother's love
It is flowing
To every faithful soul
Within Zion's borders

By W. W. Billmire
1860.

A Home With the Saints

A hope that is firm and sure

And a spirit that's ever free

A life that is wholly pure

O that is the life for me

A home with the Saints of old

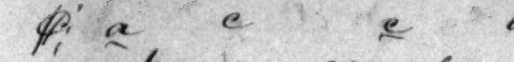
In the mansions of bliss above

A home in our Mothers fold

O that is the home I love

E. S. air S. Brad

I love my Mothers pretty way



And all her laws I will obey

I'll travel in it day by day

Untill I gain the victory

By O. Case 1860.

March on March on O ye people of the Lord
March on March on in this holy cause

By W. W. B. 1861

O I'll labor night & day I'll strive to keep all sin away
Till I gain a crown that's bright O Father help me travel

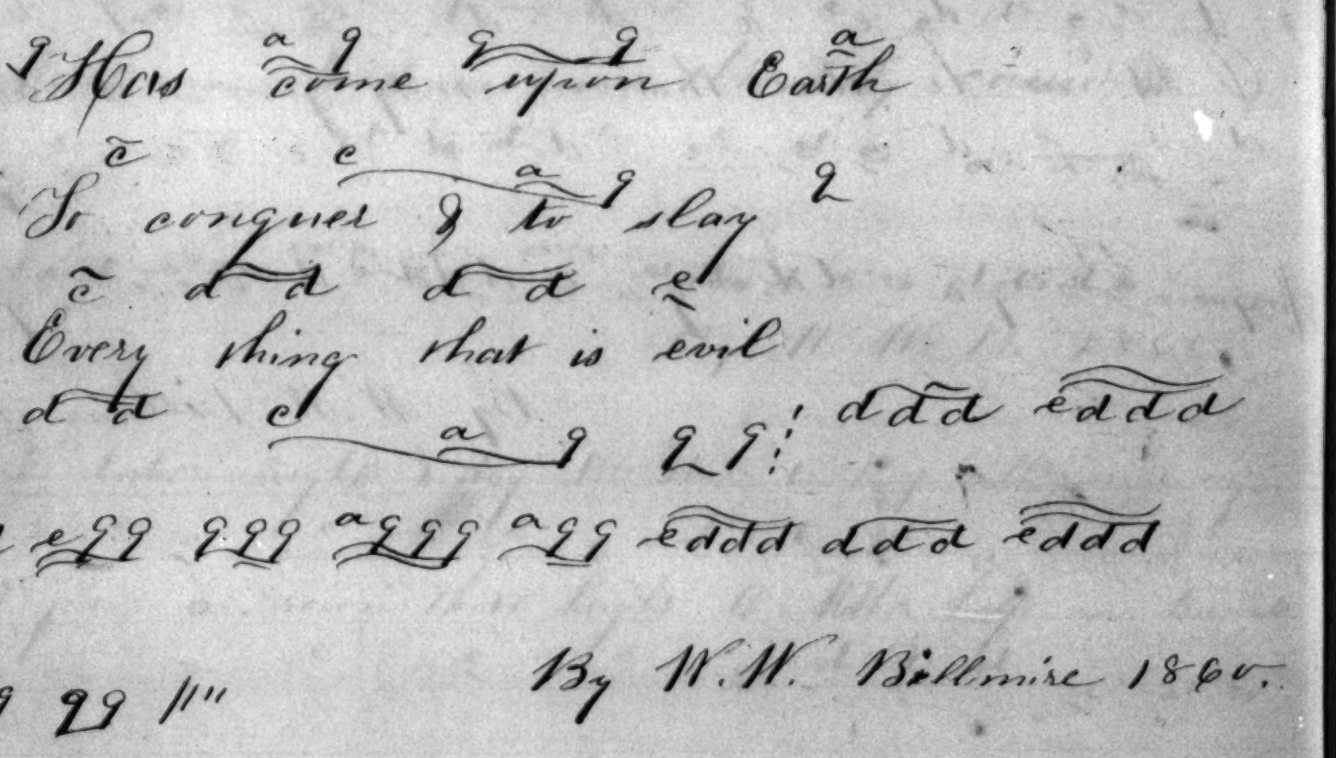
By J. Girly 1861

O let us be alive in the work of Mother
p d e e d e c d d e e . J e
O let us be alive that we may gain a treasure
d e e d e c c e d d c c a g

g a c c c g a e d d d g a e d d d d e d c c c a g Fin

By W. W. Bellmire 1861.

The Battle of the Lord



By W. M. Billmire 1860.

Hear the call hear the call

Hear every one thats living

The voice of truth is pressing you

Onward for the kingdom

So the youth mother calls Let them hear

Let them hear Let every soul be quickened

With my life giving power yea let all be awake

persevere persevere And never lose a moment

Of the swift flying hour

S.M. Braidly Dream song

Apr 22nd 1860

Bidding Adieu

O world of Death adieu forever

Naught in thee fill the soul

Peace and comfort reigneth never

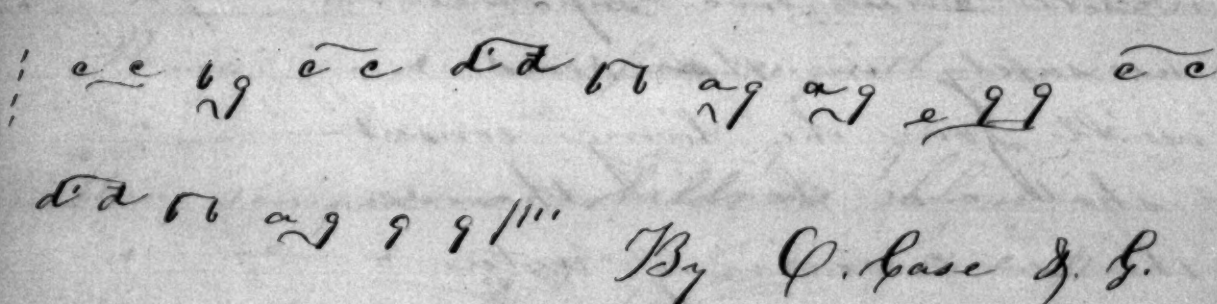
Where tempestons blow

Time is passing we are moving

So that land whence none return
May we all be true and faithful
Purest Gospel truths to learn
Realms of bliss and joys eternal
May we reach that blest abode
Roll on soll sweet love supernal
Guide us safely in the road
There we'll join the living concert
Praise shall ever be our theme
While the soul reviving waters
Flow in one eternal stream.

P. H. Clark 1899.

Mothers love is flowing free
And I will gather up a treasure
Sis for you as well as me
I will fill your souls with pleasure



By C. Case & G. G. Evans.
1860.

Angelic Life

The beauty and glory of Angelic life
Begin to shine forth in bright pencils of light
And clashing of arms & the din and the strife
No longer annoy us in darkness and night
But peace and forgiveness have laid the fierce storm
How placid the waters & calm the repose
O may we forever be free from its harm
In meekness and beauty rejoice as the rose

3rd

Then heaven sweet heaven will be our reward
The heaven of earth as we pass on our way.

To mansions of Glory, the City of God
Enshrined in effulgence of Eternal day.

Then O how delightful will be our last end
Of earth and its time — changing scenes have ba
No dread of the future, on God, we depend
For all in the present, and where we shall go.

Air by W. W. B. Words by W. A. Redmon.

Home Love

I love the love right here at home
It gives me honest pleasure
For here I'll labor here I'm known
And here I'll fill my measure
Pray what is foreign praise to me
Without a home made blessing
My life I'll square my habits change
Till this I am possessing.

Canterbury 1860

O I'll be dancing dancing and singing

While the holy angels Mothers love is bringing

I'll cheer my dear companions while were on the way

I'll be a peacemaker while here on earth I stay

Sally Lucas. 1860.

O come holy Angels come Help me on my journey

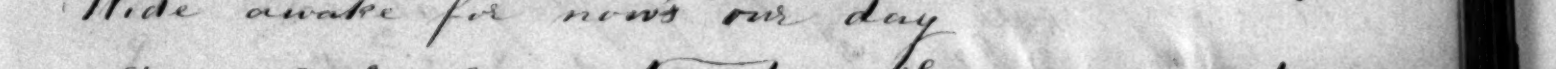
Until I reach that heavenly home Where no sorrows ever com

W W Bellmire 1860

A Beautiful March

Now will go on our way To the regions above

Wide awake for now's our day



Union Village 1st order.

How graced to be free in the spirit of love
Uniting with angels of glory above
I'm traveling the way that leadeth to life
Away from the cares of the world and its strife
The blessings of heaven are flowing free
So all who are striving to faithful be
In such is the kingdom of God ever night
With such will his promises never die

Who should be merry and happy & free
Who but the children of Mother

Marching and dancing with songs of pure glee

Living for love and each other

Autumn may come with its sere yellow leaf

Winter may come with its sighing

We have an angel that banishes grief

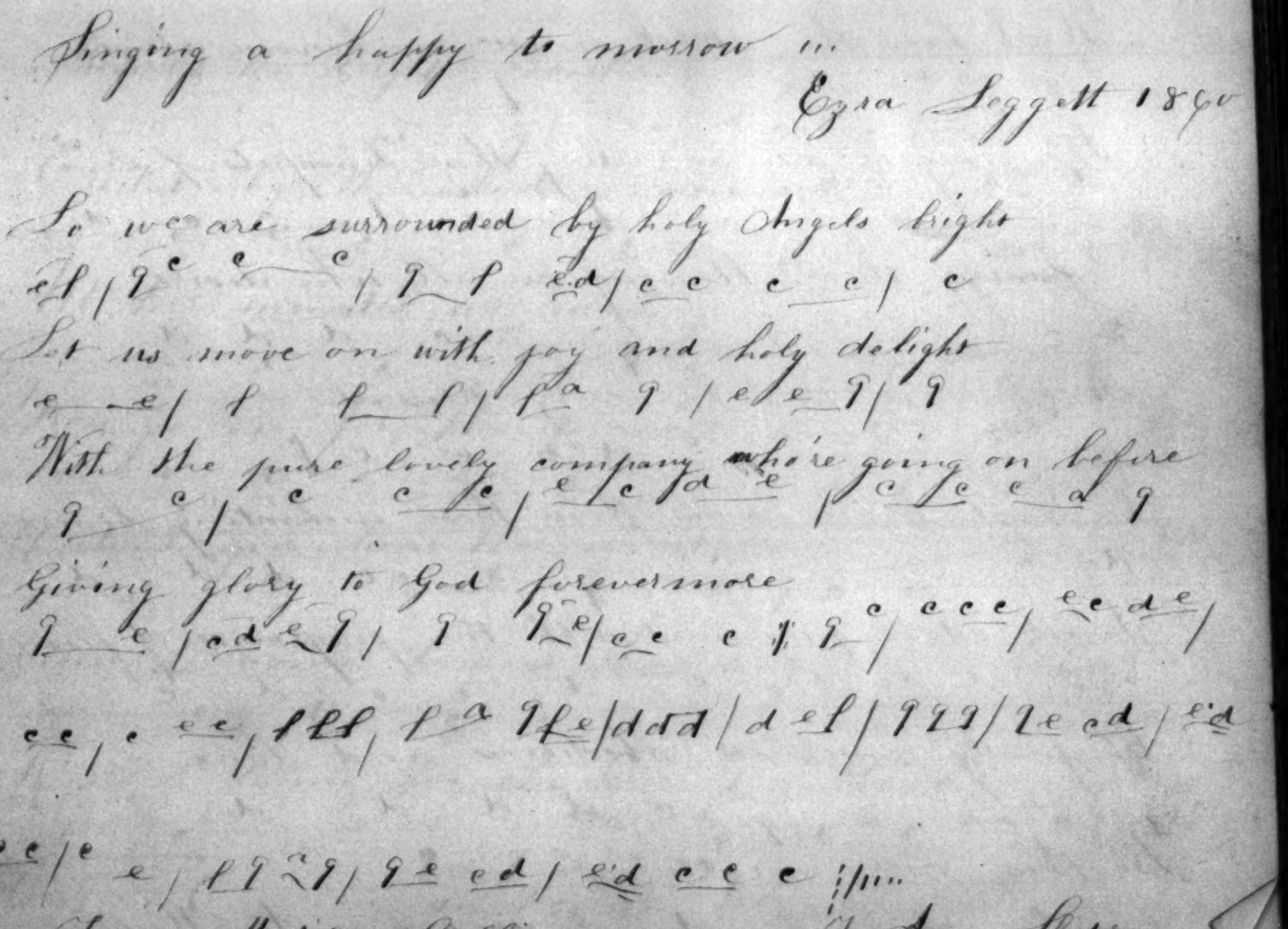
Sending our troubles all flying

Who should be gentle and kindly & pure
Always forgiving each other
Willingly ever each cross to endure
Who but the loved ones of Mother
Let the world struggle for riches or fame
Killing each other for glory
Little care we for the worth of a name
Won in a field sad and gory

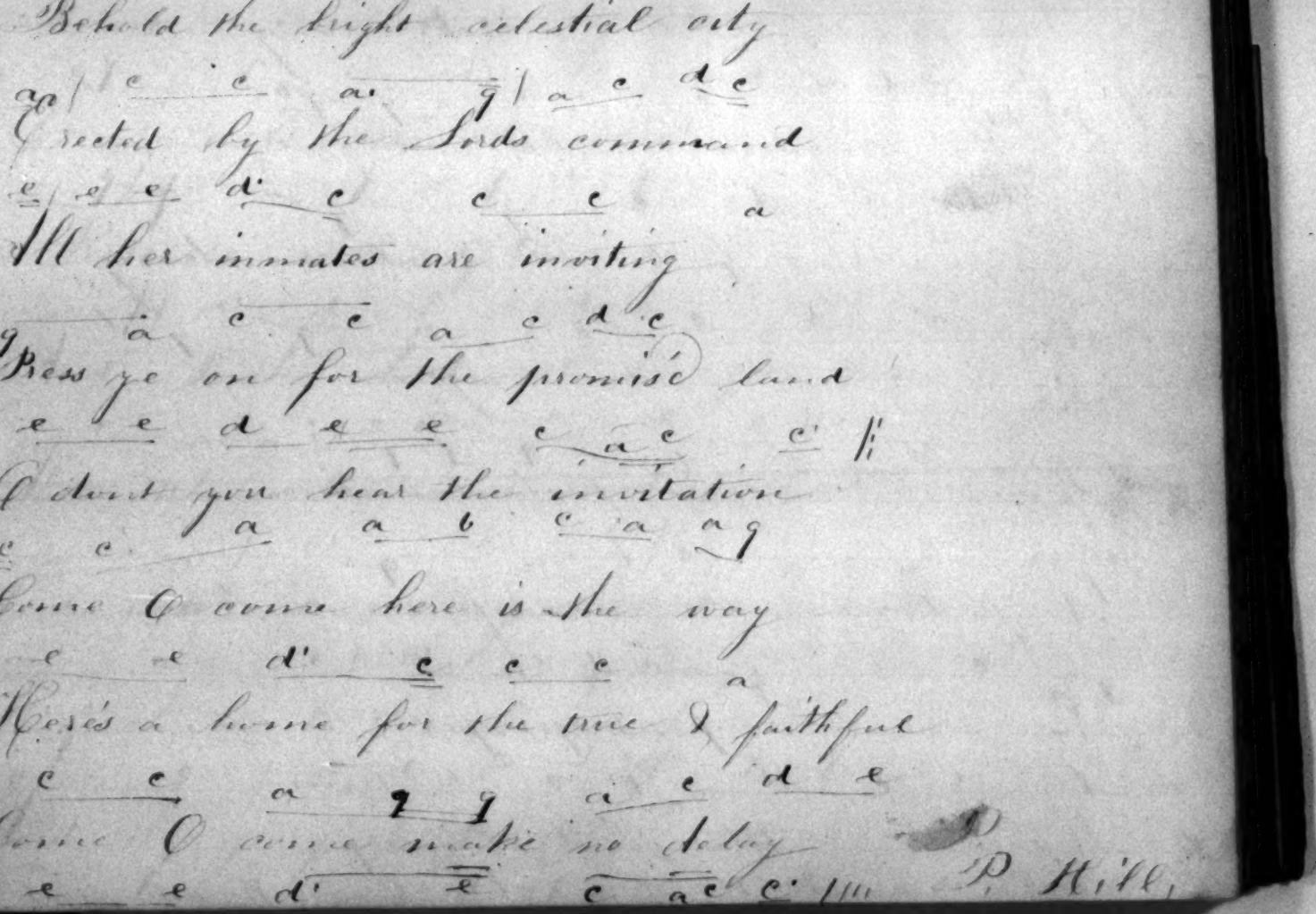
Listen the holy Archangels above
Anthems of praises are singing
Hark they are coming with treasures of love
Fresh from the spirit world bringing
Oh let us open our hearts for the boon
Banish all feelings of sorrow
We may be with them we know not how soon

Singing a happy to morrow ...

Ezra Seggett 1860


So we are surrounded by holy Angels bright
Let us move on with joy and holy delight
With the pure lovely company whore going on before
Giving glory to God forevermore
From Matilda Calloway
To Amy Slater

Hark hear the sweet music in heaven above
a a a a g a e e e e
W g g g
The angels are sounding their trumpets of love
d c g a a a g a g e e d
Infusing their blessing on all who desire
e e g a a a g a c d d d
To share in this heavenly treasure
e e e e e d e e c f
O waft to our souls from those enchanting bowers
d e a a a g a c d d d
Sweet odors perfumed with the fragrance of flowers
e e e e e d e e d e a
Of purity meekness obedience and love
a a a a g c d d d d
Be this our motto forever
e e g e d e e e // St. Hill.


Behold the bright celestial city
Erected by the Lords command
All her inmates are inviting
Press ye on for the promisd land
O dont you hear the invitation
Come O come here is the way
Heres a home for the true & faithful
Come O come make no delay
P. Hill

Triumphantly we'll march along

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To the kingdom we have come

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The power of God will make us strong

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To overcome and conquer

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* Here's the warfare of the mind

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To prelate will give defence

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For carnal weapons prosper

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* Here's the battle field of glory

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The fir
the notes should be below x

Faint not in time of trial
O my well beloved Jew
Persevere in self denial
And I the Lord will bear you thro
Those who will be true and faithful
And make a willing sacrifice
They shall be the flowers of heaven
And the glory of paradise

O'er the snow covered mountain
To catch a gleam of pleasure
O'er the foam encrusted wave

By the clear sparkling fountain
Christ is every where to save

Far beyond the stormy heaven
Far as human eye can roam

Far beyond the cloud storm driven
Christ is every where at home

Where the heart is pure and holy
Where our hope is fixed above
Where our every thought is holy
There is christ the Lord of love
He may find him in our sorrow
If we seek with earnest prayer
But defer until to morrow
And we only find despair

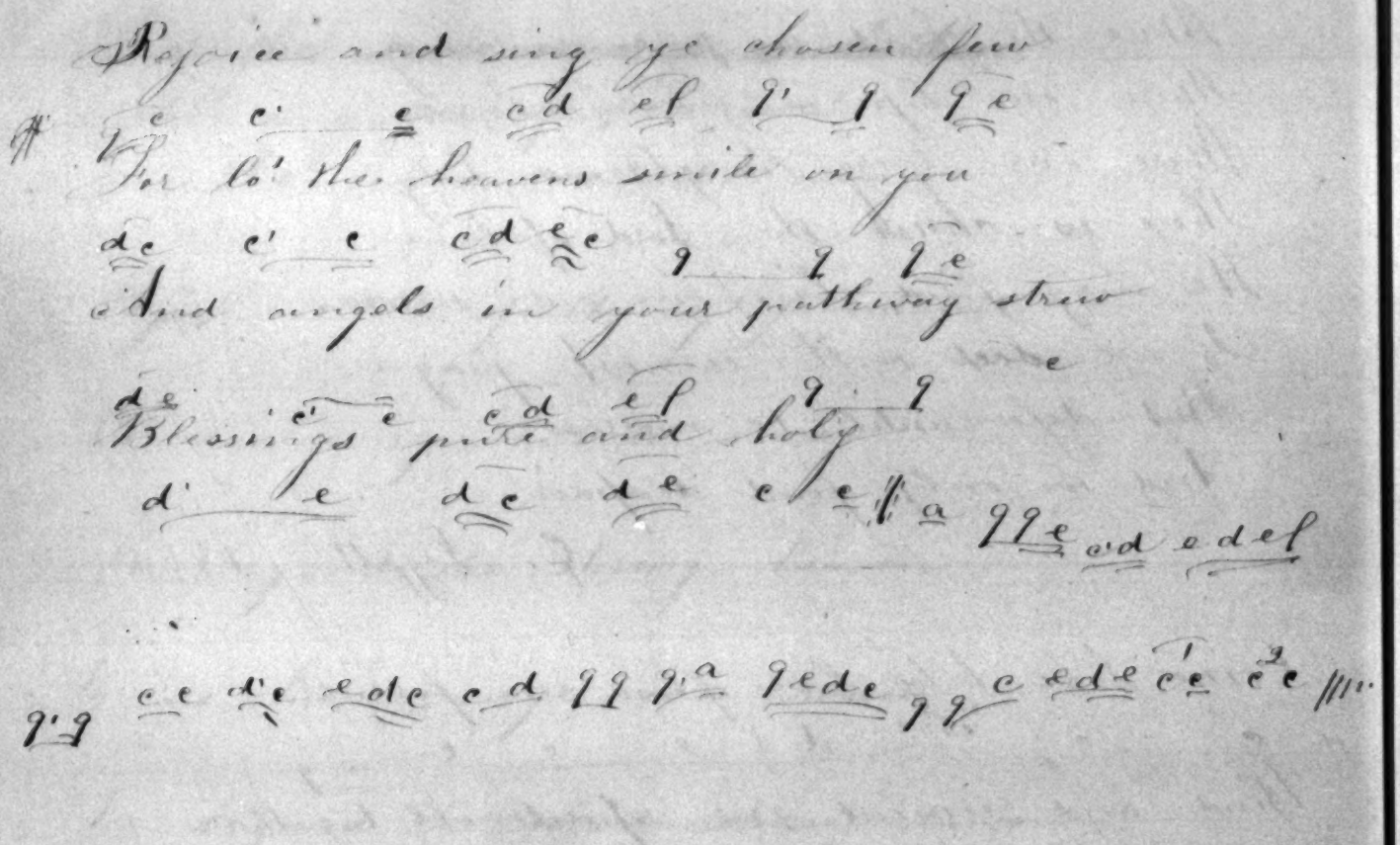
E. Leggett 1861

Come love holy love flow on forever

c c e d / e c c a g /
Bind and cement our spirits all together
c c d e g / a g g e c c /

! 2g a g a b / c c c c c / e e d e d c / a g g e c c ||||

Rejoice and sing ye chosen few
For lo! the heavens smile on you
And angels in your pathway strew
Blessings pure and holy



O come all ye weary and heavy laden
And I will give you rest for my will of Salvation
are full and running over so come
All ye thirsty and famishing souls
Freely drink there of and live forever
You quench your thirst with its pure living waters
Which freely flows from the fountain of love
Prepared by your heavenly Father above

God is infinitly able To sustain the weak & feble

And to meet the demands Of the needy & fool

Tho' they wade in deep waters yet by fasting prayer & watching

He will safely safely lead them To an unbroken shore

O canaan fair canaan Golden day bespeak thy future

I behold the thousand hills Whereon graze the flocks & herds

All Israel is before me Clad in vestments of bright glory

And I hear their songs of victory And feel power from their wand

Why should I fear or be dismay'd
For as the sunshine is the shade
Almighty arm surround me
In God confiding I me at peace
Each trial brings a sure increase
Of good that's worth possessing

3 verse

Altho dark clouds and tempests rise
And intervene the bending skies
My faith remains unshaken

The mighty God is on the throne
His mighty arm can pierce the gloom
And bring forth more day splendor

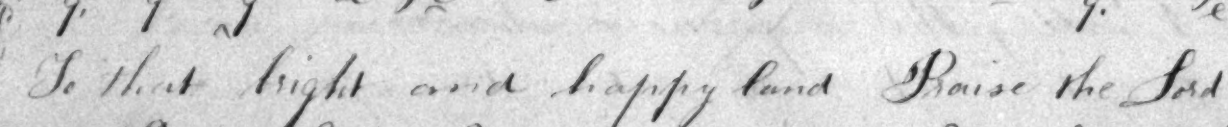
3rd

So I will never murmer more
Nor quake to hear the thunders roar
But wait with resignation
To see the power of God displayd
In driving back the gloomy shade
And bringing in endless day

Composed by Ruth Webster
Cir by A. P.

Where The Angels Sing.

I cannot tarry here I'll be moving
To that bright and happy land Praise the Lord forever



2nd

I am bound I am bound
For that happy region
Where the Angels shout & sing
Praise the Lord forever

1896.

While the light of God is shining
I will gather a precious store
When it may cease theirs no divining
Sorrow may loom in our road before
But if we are faithful to gather
Hours of sorrow then may tell
God in his love will calm the weather
And the billows of grief controll

Bright angels are descending
From paradise on high
Still blessings on their wings
I feel them drawing nigh
Welcome holy angels
Our spirits to cheer
You banish all our sorrows
And dry up every tear

(Ch)

I want not the pleasures of Earth
Her glories how transient and vain
Leaving no more of substance behind
than ~~the~~ the bubbles that float on the main
Which the tide and the tempest destroy
Break assunder and part on the wave
O may I a substance secure
Which the storm & the tempest will leave

How fleeting and vain they appear
Compared with the glory Attained
By those who are faithful while here
And the cross of the savior maintained
Arise O my soul and aspire
To that bliss which is heavenly & pure
Seek for joys that are noble & higher
And with the endless ages endure.

Beautiful is love wherever it flows It is mothers wine refreshing
a b c d e e e b a b b e a a b a g e d

Spirit & life kind charity bestowing bone & partake of the blessing
e e e f f a b a g a a e e e b a g a a

a f e a g e g g g e d a a b c d e f e d e a g a a f g

Unfading Beauty

Theres naught on earth so beautiful

As the soul thats pure and free

Whose life can repeat & the heart respond

My God I live for thee

O Earth take back thy glittering dress

Thy diamonds will decay But beauty thats gained

By bearing the cross Will never fade away.

Bright land where the pure are sojourning
Fond home where the weary have rest
Where stars of the morning returning
Look lovingly down on the blest
O that w the home I am seeking
The home of the lovely & pure
With Angels glad jubilee keeping
With loved ones bright hopes to secure over

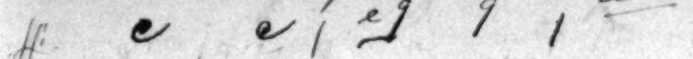
Where day has no dark cloud of sorrow
And night has no weariness there
Where gladness wait not for the morrow
To smile away sorrow and care
Chorus O that is the home &c

Where happiness flows like a river
And union encircles above
The saints who are happy forever
In bonds of affection & love

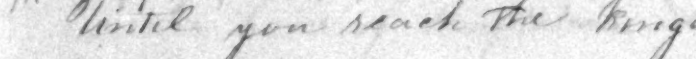
Chorus. friends
Where we who have loved us are going
And hearts that are wholly inclined
Where hopes to fruition are growing
And purity's only divine.
Chorus.

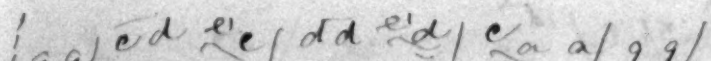
1861

Faint not fear not persevere on your way



Until you reach the kingdom of eternal glory





Anonymous, 1891

§ 1

I'm sailing for fair canaan

The landmark there I see

The billows high may intervene

I'll rise I'll rise & o'er them sail To the land of liberty

Though clouds obscure my vision bright Ere I reach that

Blissful shore I triumph o'er the shades of night

And onward press to that glorious light

Where sorrow is no more

While I journey through time Holy Angels befriend me
In the hour of temptation direct me along
And when clouds of sorrow gather My pathway to darken
Let your heavenly influence Around me be drawn
I seek not I covet not the world nor its pleasures
To add to my comfort For they soon fade away
But here with mother's children my Gospel relation
I am gaining a substance that will never decay

Adieu ye fading things of time
I seek for something higher
I would be clad in a garment pure
This is my hearts desire
To gain a crown that's pure & bright
Such as the Angels wear
I'll be contented with my lot
& daily cross to bear

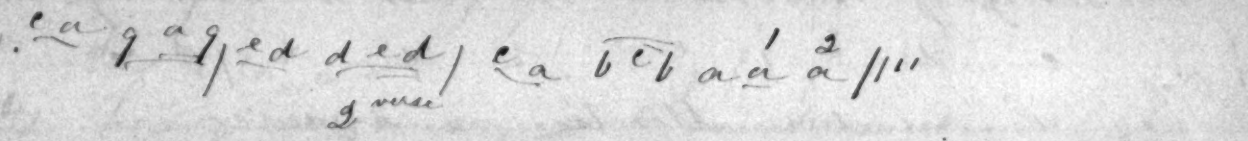
N Salem 1861

Time time thy winged flight

Calls me to be pursuing

Where eagerly the path that's right

Up in my duty doing

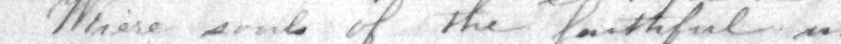


Time swiftly passing by
Seems still to be repeating
Onward onward hasten now
Time swiftly is retreating.

Of the heavenly mansions of glory & union

Where souls of the faithful unite

Where all that oppresses with darkness and sadness



Is lost in the sunbeams of light

The things of this world will not be abusing

They claim due attention and care

But O my soul interest the treasure it loveth

Is garnered securely there Is garnered securely there

O Lord impart to me each day
A living sense a humble heart
That I may truly keep thy way
In word and deed and never depart
The sea of time may foam & beat
Its heavy surge my soul must meet
Yet in thy Orders calm retreat
There is protection Mercy's seat

O now I'll gather love gather love & union

Here's the tree of heavenly love

Here's the tree of Union

O see the union tree gather from the branches

Sweet sweet the liberty

Uniting in the dances

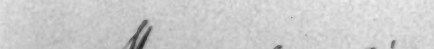
By H L Eades 1860.

O give to others glittering gold
pie | g g g a | f f f
O give them glory's prize
g | a c c a | g c
But give to me as years unfold
c | g g g a | f f c
The hope that never dies
g | g g e d | c |
Let others seek in pleasures wild
c d | e e e e | d d b
The joys that flee away
d | e d d c | c
But give to me kind heaven's smiles
c d | e f g g | a b c g
That brightens all the day
g | a b c b c d g.

over

Let others seek with Lords & kings
The friendship of an hour
Give me the love the Gospel brings
And let me feel its power
O give to me that better part
Hope faith and charity
Give me a kind & tender heart
A spirit kind and free
Lin by S Brady E. Leggett. Dec. 31 1860.

May I live more to God



May I dwell in his love

May my every action prove

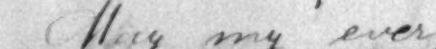
True devotion to his will

In that peaceful region where

Naught but kindred spirits are

This is bliss let me be there

This my soul will fill

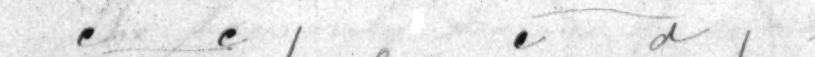


E. Patterson 1860

While the light shining light
Of the gospel is beaming
Let our eyes all be single
And our vision be clear
Bravely meet in the advance
Every foe and base temptation
That would turn the sense away
From the true gospel work

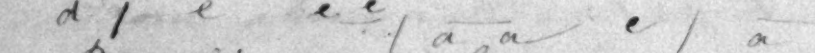
Profession alone cannot liberate the soul

We must work work with care



As our parents have before

To reign over evil must bear the daily cross



By this they have conquered

And by this we shall meet them On that happy shore.

Enfield N. Hampshire

Ye guardian Angels that ever surround us

Who watch us by day and by night

Disperse the dark clouds that are gathering around us

And open the flood gates of light

Diffuse from your spirits the sweet balm of heaven

The cordial that's life to the soul

Let charity peace and forbearance be given

And love all our actions control

On page next

2 vers

Our spirits are thirsting for pure living waters
O pour from the fountain above
On Zions true children her sons & her daughters
The heavenly streams of sweet love
We beg your assistance and daily attendance
While we remain pilgrims below
It is on kind heaven we fel our dependance
From whence all our choice blessings flow

3 vers

Our hearts now are fix'd on the treasures of Zion
No others than these will endure
We're seeking the heaven that we may rely on
And rising to glory thats pure
That when we have finished our work of salvation
Our spirits will soar far away
To join in a purer and dearer relation. Over

With Angels in Eternal day

4th verse

While sorrow heart rending & full dessolation
Make up the sad history of time
While with its death dealing infatuation
Is urging the world on to crime
Be this our fond home in the fold of protection
Away from the world and its strife
Here's food for the soul here's Gospel perfection
And love lights the path way of life

5th verse

The troubles of time with its care & vexation
Its gloom may cast over our path
Yet nothing shall mar our pure gospel relation
Come sorrow come life and come death
Then let us endeavor each virtue to cherish

That bring heavenly peace to the mind
Each true plant of Zion be careful to nourish
Be gentle be loving and kind

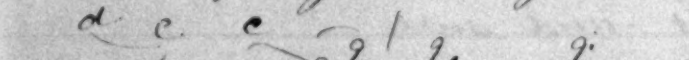
Susanna Brady.

Pure virgin souls who're heaven bound

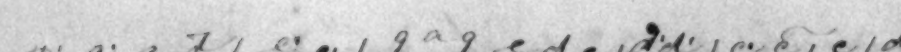
I am going with you

And leave this world & all behind

& its joys and transient glory



A. B. U. Village.



In the quiet vale below where the balmy breezes blow
And the joys of heaven flow There I will be going
And with mother's children pure
Gain the prize that will endure
Lasting treasures bright and sure
There where love is flowing

Copied here 1891.

The dark clouds of sorrow are fast disappearing
And the beams of bright glory are beginning to shine
The pathway is brighter my burthen seemes lighter
As onward I journey to Heavens fair clime

Dec 6th 1864.

Let us all unite and sing
And praise the Lord in every thing
Good feelings this does always bring
And causes death to loose its sting
In honor to our holy call
Lets praise the Lord both great & small
Lets be as David one and all
And have a joyful gospel call

As the trees in the breeze
c d e e c d
With the green leaves a waving
e g g a g e d
All in love let us move
c e c c c d
Tis enchanting and saving
a g g a g a c
Let us strive to revive
c a g g a c
Every heavenly intention
c e d d e f d c
Have a growth in the truth
d e g a g e
And away with all dissention
e a g g e d d c

Time is fast gliding past
c d e | f d c
As the swift clouds of morning
d e f | g f e c | d g
We may mourn its return
c c | c d e c | d
But in vain is our mourning
d e | f g a g | e d
But in love if we'll improve
g e | g c c c | c
Every swift winged hour
f f | f a g | g d
Then we'll stand in the land
d e | f g e d | c
Of a sweet blooming flower
g g | g e d | d c |||

Here is mothers pretty love

f c a a a c d e

Come and fill your measure

c a a g a a

to you for all lets have a share

a c a i a c d e

Of this pretty treasure

g e e d c c f

1 e ee g a a e e d ee c a a a cd e c a e e e

By W. H. Billmire
Oct 1st 1861.

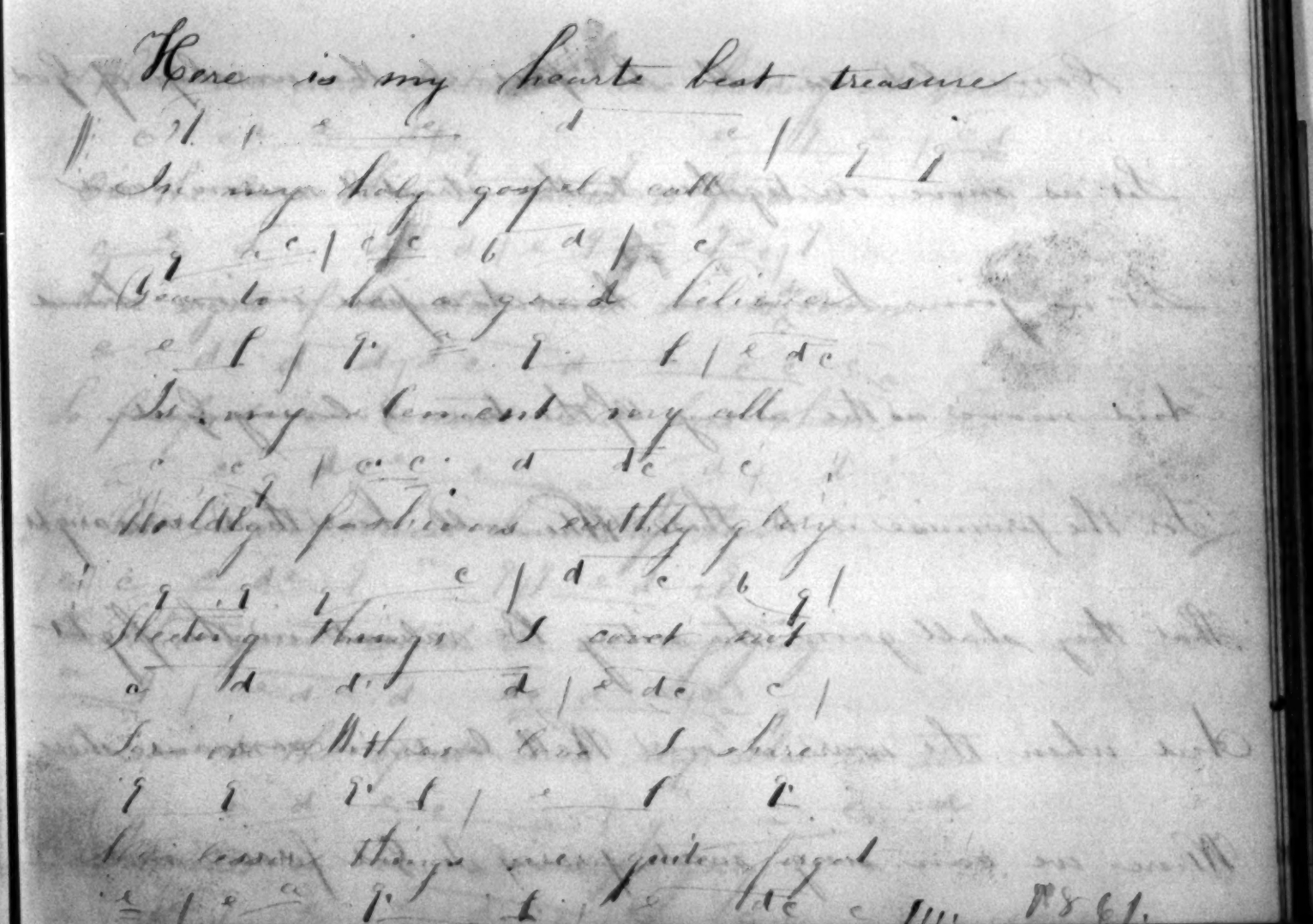
Here we go Here we go To that lovely region

Where no sorrows ever come To molest or hinder

By W H Billsmire

Oct 4th 1861.

Here is my hearts best treasure


Thine my holy gospel call
Grant to thy angels blessed
In my heart may all
Worldly fashions earthly joys
Fleeting things I count not
For me Christ shed his precious
Thine forever, Lord

Come let us all be free in the worship of God
Let us move on together in the strait & narrow road
Let us join hand in hand As a pure union band
And move as the army Of the true & living God.
For the promise is to those Who will bear their cross aright
That they shall gain the victory Be valiant in the fight
And when the war is over We'll land in canaans shore
Where we can sing sweet praises To God forever more

While war and destruction are brooding in gloom
c c d e d | g e g | e g e | e d
O'er the land that is sacred to freedom
c e d d d | e g a g e | g
And signs of disaster and sorrow do lower
e d d d | d c d e c c c a
So fearful we cannot but heed them
a c d | e c a d | d ||
C. let us in lowest humility bow
g e | c e d e g a g | g e d g
For the quiet which we are enjoying
a g | e d d d e | d e d e | c a g
So sow to the spirit and reap what we sow
| g c d e c a | g a e d
Our talents in union employing
d | d e g e e d c | e c ||

(over)

O what a rich boon is the treasure of peace
In love to be ever improving
While hatred & war all around us increase
And armies to battle are moving
While sorrow & death are now hovering the land
And shading the Earth with their pinions
With hosts of heaven Believers are fanned
And heavens pure love has dominion

O Lord may I walk in the light of the truth
And live the pure gospel of Matthew
And may the unway the innocent youth
Be blest with repentance & together
May all Zions children in peace & pure love
Endure to the end and be saved

And calmly pass on to the sweet home above
Where the final reward is received

— — — — — — — By O. C. Hampton 1861.

My lovely chosen saith the Lord
In all thy ways acknowledge me
Then sure protection I'll afford
And heavens shield shall cover thee
O listen to my still small voice
And I will guide your safely on
Make my pure way your only choice
Fight till the victory is won Fight till the victory is won

In heavenly gifts you all have shared
For a profuse and ample store
No people have so richly fared
In every gospel grace before
O now a daily homage pay
Of life that holy just & pure
From this path never never stray
Be faithful & your crown is sure
Be faithful & your crown is sure

I say to all both young and old
Your time is very precious now
O stand ye firm be brave & bold
In gospel virtues daily grow
Let charity sweet peace and love
Each thought & word & deed controll

Be meek and harmless as the dove
And let forbearance fill each soul
And let &c
My word to you Ile soon fulfill
The truth Ile waft on every breeze
O'er Sin & error twill prevail
Throughout the land & o'er the sea
Bright Angels do my will proclaim
My voice abroad theyll hasten on
The lost and erring to reclaim
For my salvation's free for all
For my &c
My sons & Daughters far & near
Will very soon be gathered home
Emanuels standard they will rear
From Mothers fold no more to roam

To you my children they will cry
When like a flood their Trials roll
O gather now a full supply
To feed and bless each needy soul
To feed &c

By C. Clapp 1891.

Heavenly Kingdom

I am traveling on my journey

With the faithful & pure

In the way of selfdenial

I will ever endure I will leave the world behind me

And press on my way Until I gain the Kingdom
Where there's one eternal day
In that heaven Kingdom There are treasures untold
For the true & the faithful How glorious they unfold
Bright beams of joy will Continually roll
And the true love of heaven
Will fill every soul

Sweetest Chorus

Ye saints of God in sweetest chorus

Sound the music strike the march

Heavens Kingdom's just before us

Glorious things await the Church

Every face may now be cheerful

Beaming with our Mother's love

Banish feelings sad & fearful

And in peace & pleasure

Love Of Mother

O the love of rolling Hills my heart to overflowing

Worldly pleasures I am leaving Nearing brighter glory

I've bid adieu to earthly kindred long ago long ago

O this sacrifice most glorious

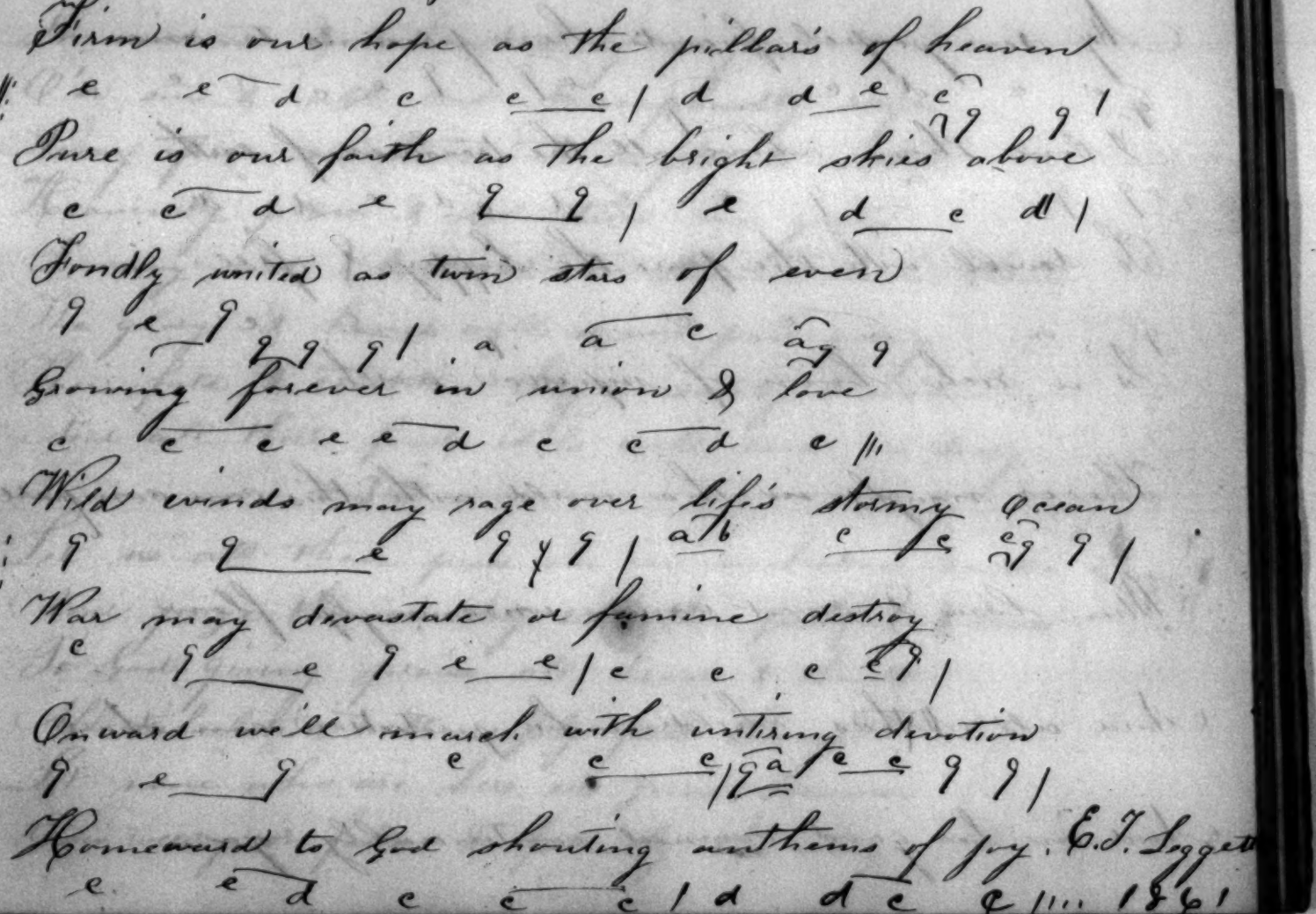
Bears me onward all victorious

Golden treasures amply praying

And eternal life ensuring

With the dear relations.

Untiring Devotion


Firm is our hope as the pillars of heaven
Pure is our faith as the bright skies above
Fondly united as twin stars of even
Growing forever in union & love
Wild winds may rage over life's stormy ocean
War may devastate or famine destroy
Onward we'll march with untiring devotion
Homeward to God shouting anthems of joy. E.J. Leggett 1861

Gospel Friends

My dear gospel friends how precious to me
I love them above all the treasures of earth
To dwell with the pure the happy & free
Is a rich boon of superior worth

There's naught in the world with this can compare
When love & sweet union unceasingly flow
And all Mother's children her protection can share
And in her good counsel continually go

2nd

In wisdom & truth & daily progress
O'er sin & all evil triumphantly reign
Away from all harm or aught to molest
Heavenly peace & salvation can gain
I envy not Monarch or Prince on his throne
The glory & honor will soon pass away
Their fate & condition they'll surely bemoan
And all their fond idols will end in decay.

3rd

Let us all then press on in unbroken ranks
And prize this our day with the faithful & true
To God giving praise all honor & thanks
All tribulation we'll safely pass through
Let none who are here in Zion's domain
Grow weary or falter & fall by the way

May all who decide it & ever remain
And gain the bright mansions in eternal day.

C. C.

N. Y. Oct 10th 1861.

As I traverse the realms of the bright spirit land
And therefore a home lay my claim
I am prompted the powers of my mind to engage
To work till full sight I obtain
Like Jeptha no unhallowed step will I take
All vows to my God I will keep
No shadow of turning in me shall be found
And thus my good purpose defeat.

Dear Brethren & sisters The children of Mother

We're called to the mire of the Lord We'll suffer together

And comfort each ther And look for the final reward

The prospect is cheering The Kingdom wee nearing

And bright as the sun is the crown

Of which the crossbearer Shall get the crown

Who all worldly glory lays down

2nd "

It standeth recorded They shall be rewarded
Who cheerfully give up their lives The pleasure supernal
In mansions eternal Will pay for a moment of strife
So let us be cheerful Not timid or fearful
But helping each other along Be kind & forbearing
For each other caring And union our principle song.

3d "

Now I will be careful And watchful and prayerful
And seek the good union of all For just by neglecting
This plan of protection How many have gone to the world.
Sweet patience is better Than hates iron fetter
Forgiveness than sullen revenge Blest charity loving
And wanting & proving So better than all ~~other things~~

Copied here December 17th 1861.

The Happy Land

I am bound for the land Where bright angels are going

Where the banner of Christ From Shell standard is flowing

Where their happiness is sure Like a fountain running o'er

Will forever be growing

I am bound for the land Where they're happy forever

Where there's love holy love That is flowing like a river

Let my dwelling be there Where the pure hearted are

And no sin to disserver

11 1861.

Watch and pray watch and Pray

As ye journey by the way

Lest ye fall by the snares of temptation

This our Saviours wise command To his little chosen band

By prayer we oft- prevail when mistal strength does fail

And brings to our aid Heavens power

What-ere ons toil & care by watchfulness & prayer

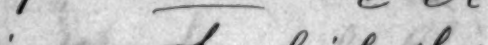
Were an anchor a safe guard each hour

* Kindly teaches the way to walk

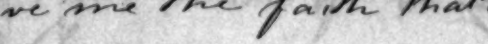
111 1861.

O give me the faith that is glowing glowing glowing

O give me the faith that is glowing in heavens pure regions above



O let the bright current be flowing flowing flowing



O let the bright current be flowing that comes from the fountain of love,

We'll drink and be happy forever & ever
We'll drink and be happy forever Where happiness never grows dim
Where sin and temptation shall never never never
Where sin & temptation shall never their pinions of darkness unfold

By C. Leggett 1861.

What lovely virtue Brethren & sisters

Will brighten life before us as we journey along

What will make a sunny path when clouds are gathering

Oer us Bring us to a oneness & make us strong

Love to God and to the Savior

Love to Mothright & all that is pure

Love to the gospel & to each other

This the golden chain that our union secures

No earthly pearl nor diadem
Not a jewel or a gem
Purple robe nor Golden crown
Nor a title of renown
Give me raiment white & clean
Crown me with a lowly mien
Give me pearl of richer dye
Than those which in the Ocean lie

Love to All

Come brethren all & sisters too

Let's keep our holy faith
And all good feelings to renew
Hear what the spirit saith
Dear children let your love be pure
And equal unto all
By this alone you can secure
Redemption from the fall

All vile affections learn to curb
And cleave to God alone
For nothing can the peace disturb
Of such devoted ones
Let every creature small & great
Your kind affections share
And O I warn you not to hate
One child of mothers dead

The universal love of God
O let us emulate
This is a love so deep & broad
No creature can we hate
Did not the Holy saviour say
Be perfect in your love
So good to all in every way

As God in heaven above

Who makes his glorious sunn to shine
On saint and sinner too
O let this perfect love be mine
His let me ever do
Who on the just doth send his rain
Likewise on the unjust
O help me this pure treasure gain
And gain it sure I must

I will forgive I do forgive
Each foe I have on earth
In true impartial love I'll live
All else is nothing worth

over

God grant me this most precious boon
This only I desire
Art can redeem the soul so soon
As this celestial fire.

By O. C Hampton.

Come my gospel friends so dear

As we are assembled here

To dwell in union and love

Among the rest I do rise

Being bound for the skies

And to praise the all giver of love

The trials may sweep by
And our faith sorely try
Suffering troubles of various kind
But blessed be the Lord
We are told in his word
That an end of this conflict we'll find

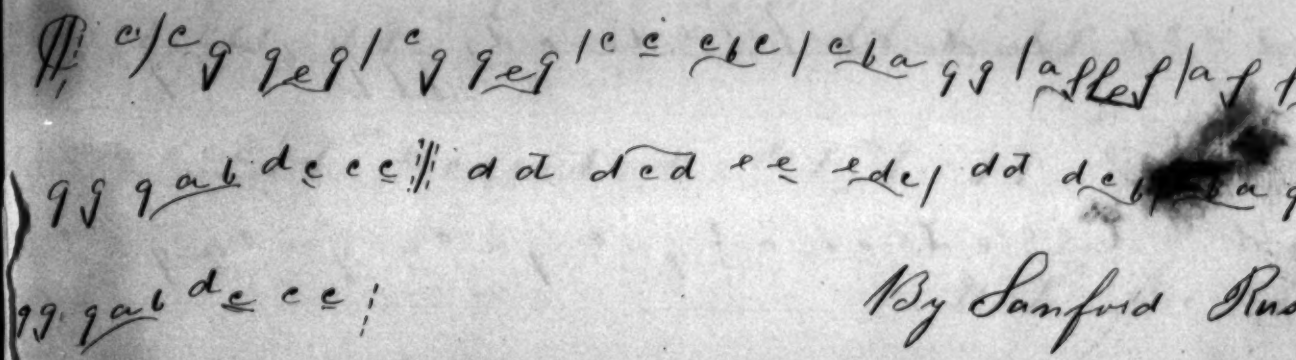
O yea I want to go
Leaving all that's below
While I view them a singing above
I want to walk a plain
Where in more exalted strain
I can praise our dear Mother in love

over

We will sing freedoms song
As we do march along
As the gates of the city we near
Bearing palms in our hands
And bright crowns on our heads
Wearing white robes of righteousness

S. J.

By A. R. Chambers.



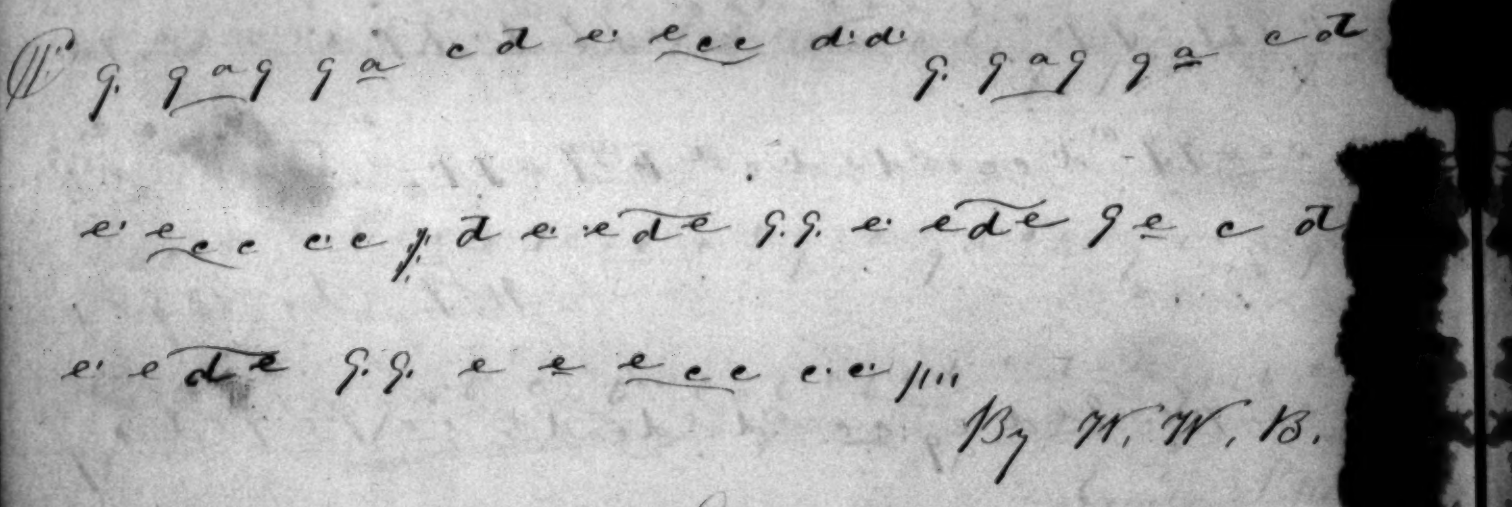
By Sanford Russell 1861.

Emily Patterson.

Ireland.

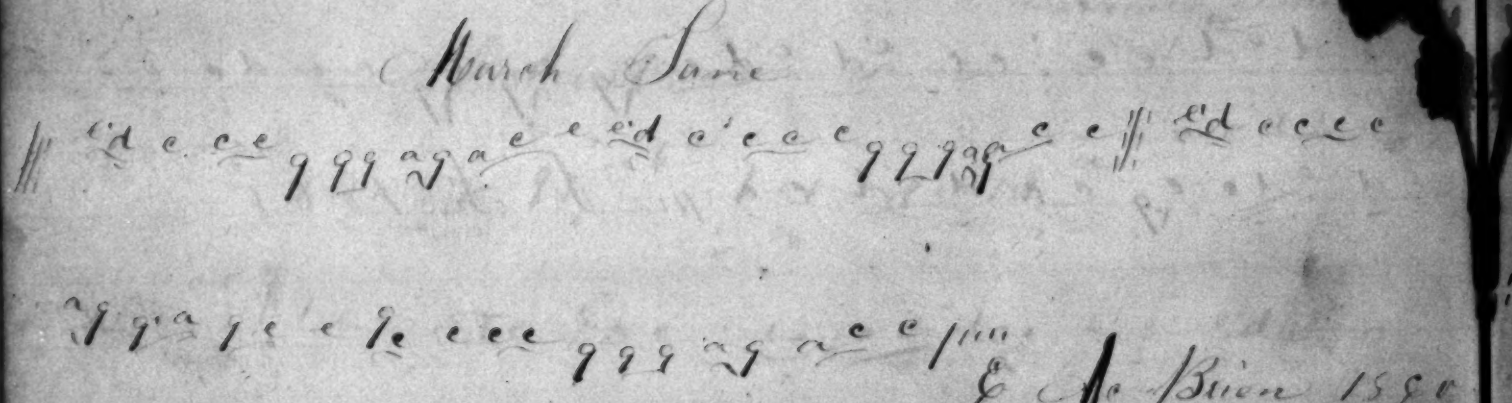
Water Street.

A March Tune



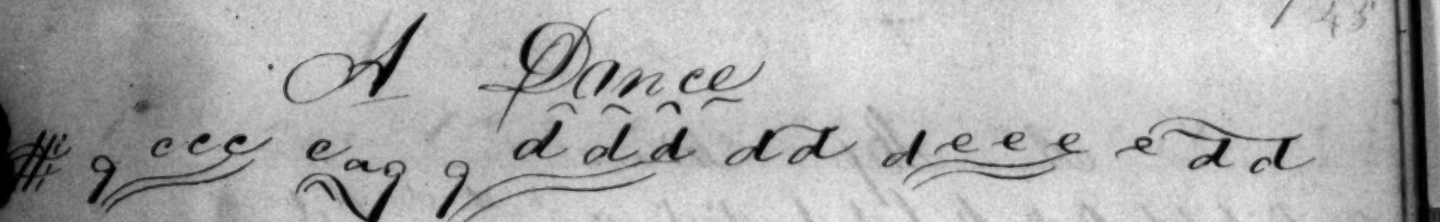
By W. W. B.

March Tune



E. A. Bien 1860

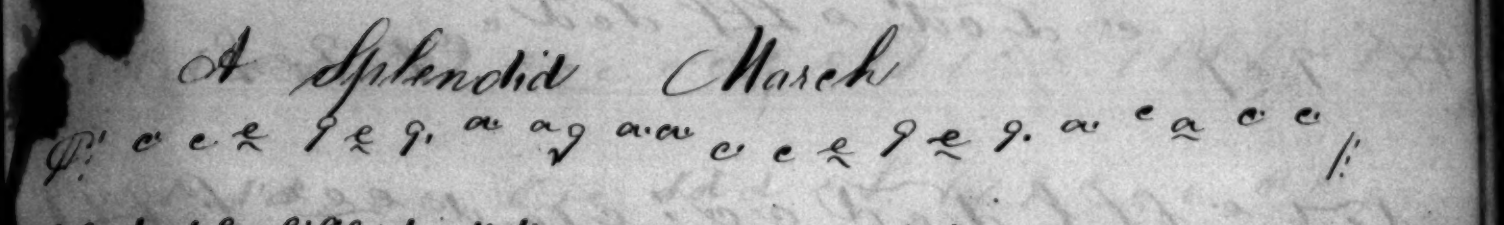
A Dance



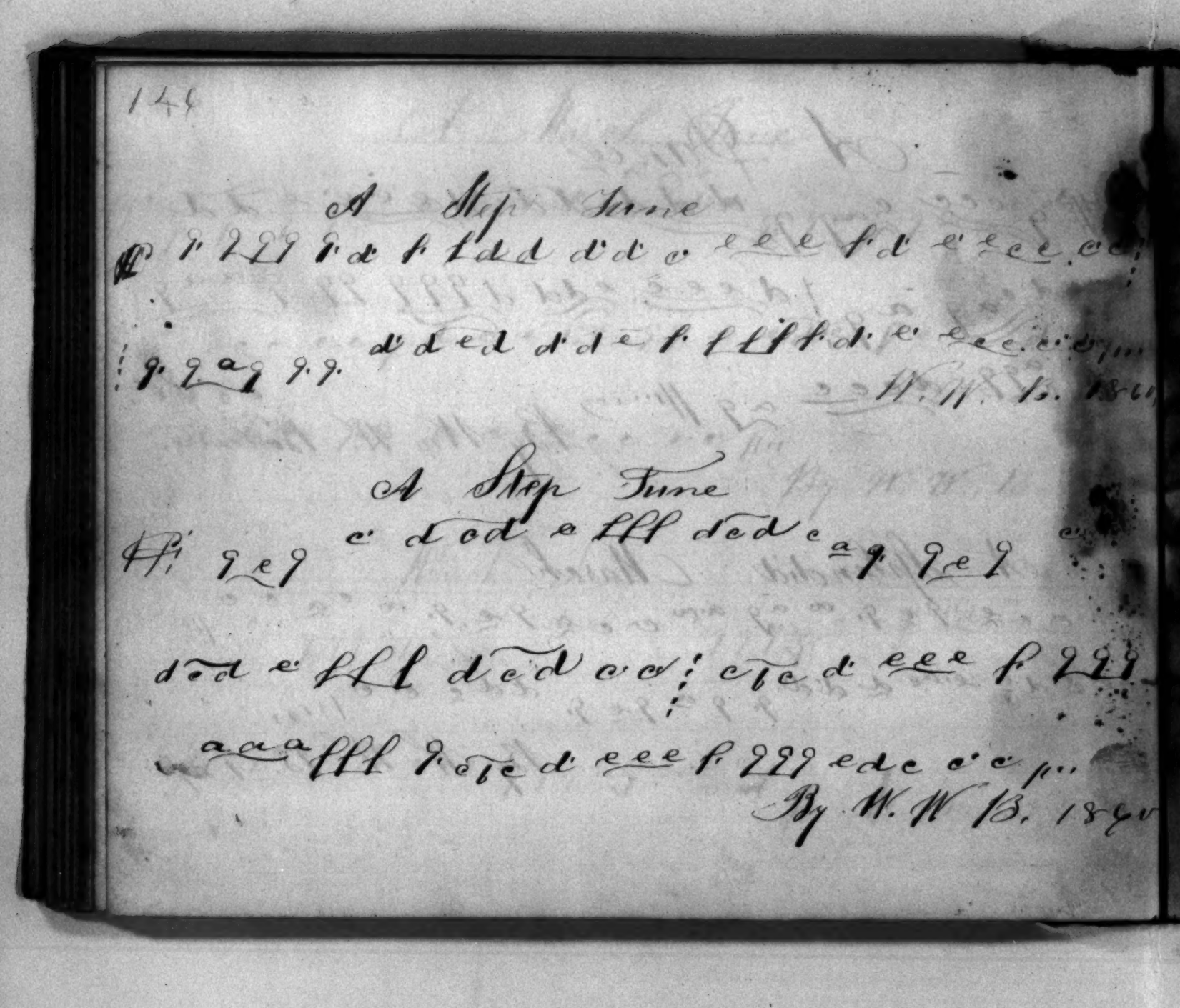
1860.

By Wm. W. Bollmire.

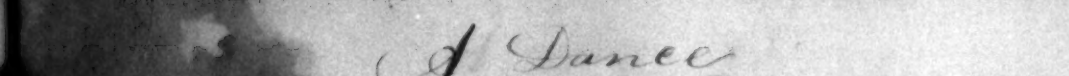
A Splendid March



By W. W. B. 1860

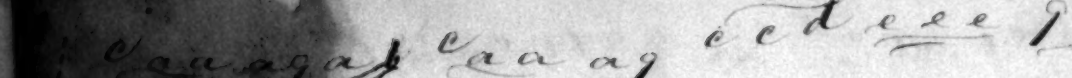


A Dance

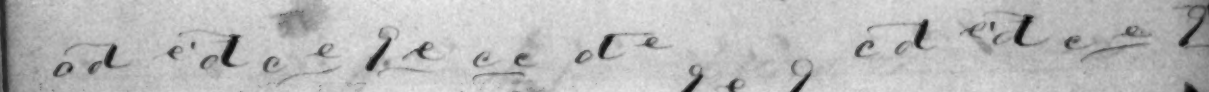


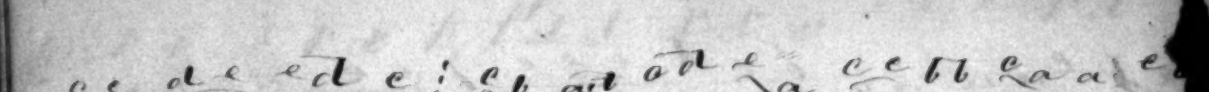
By W. W. Bellmire

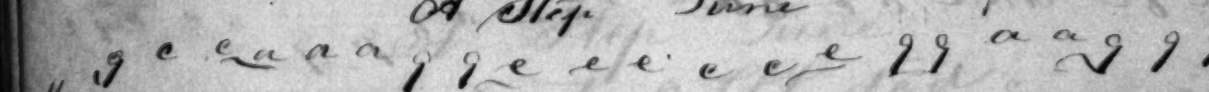
Hall Woods March

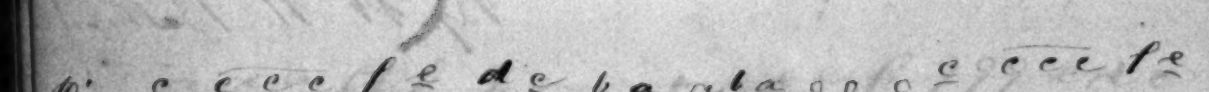


By W. W. Bellmire









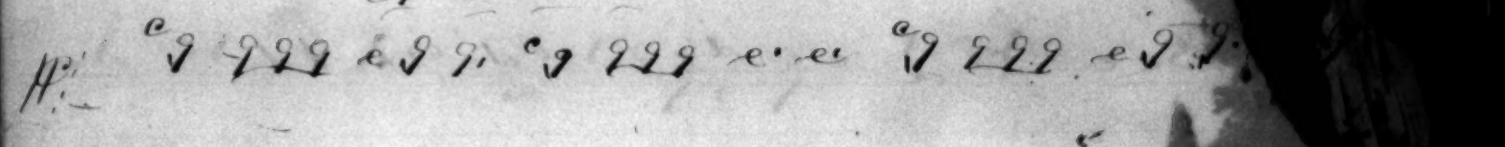
A Step Tune

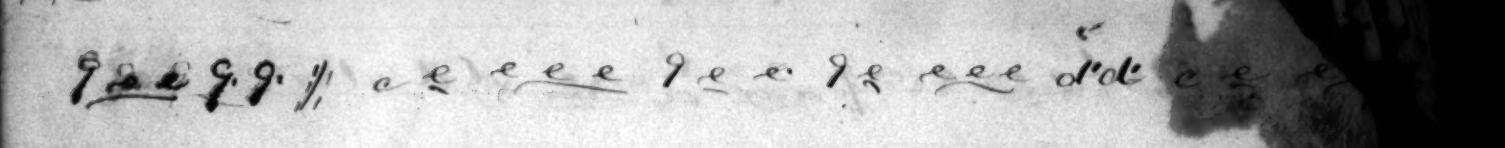
By George Evans 1841.

A Dance

1841.

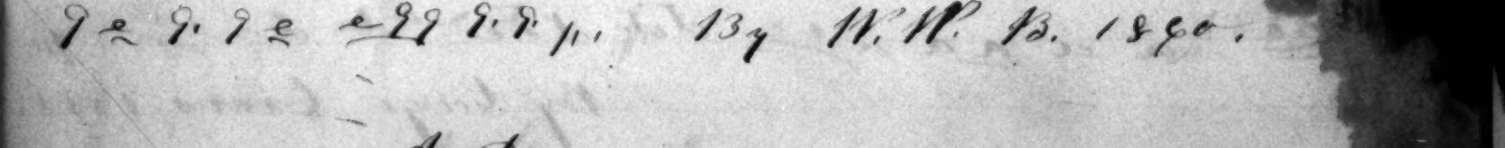
A Dance

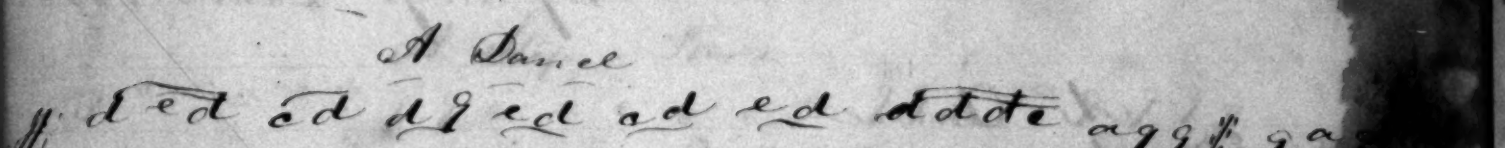




By W. W. B. 1890.

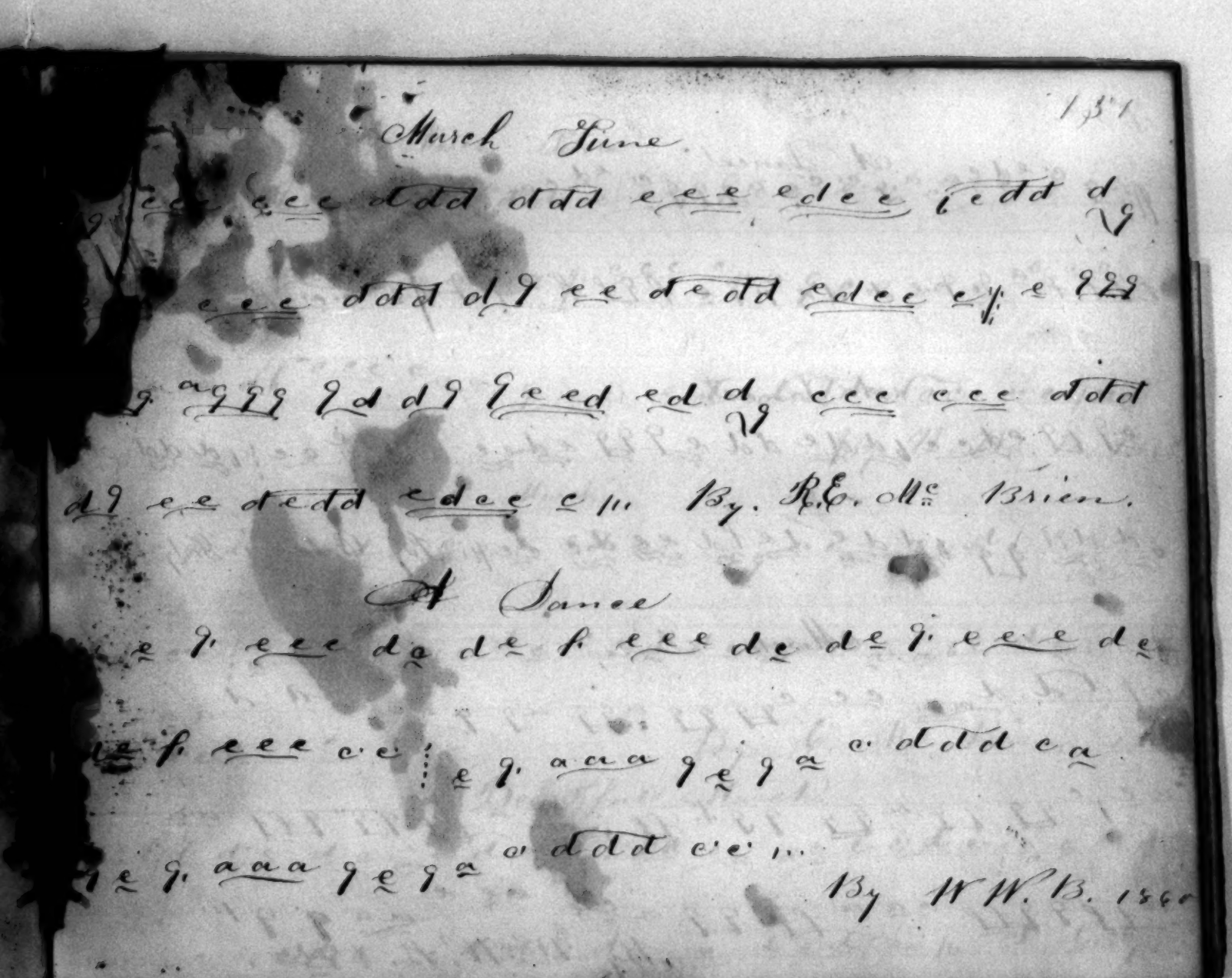
A Dance





By John Gee 18

March Time.

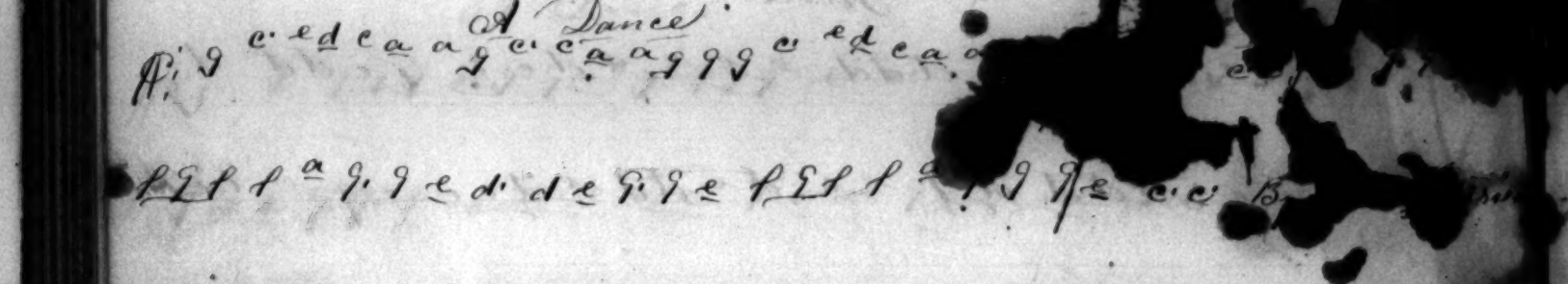


By R.E. McBrien.

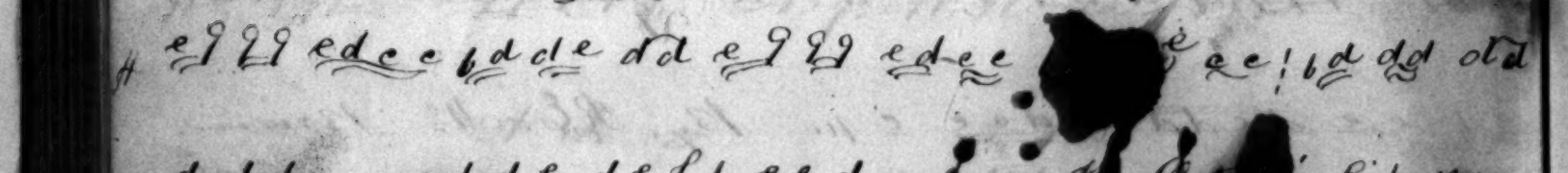
A Dance

By W.W.B. 1860

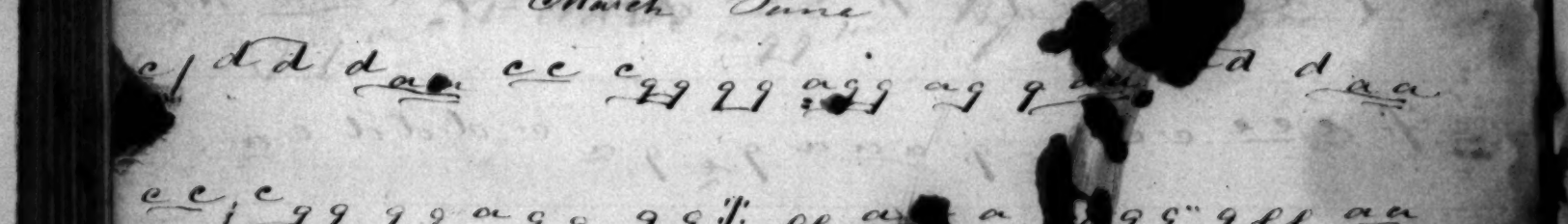
A Dance



A Dance

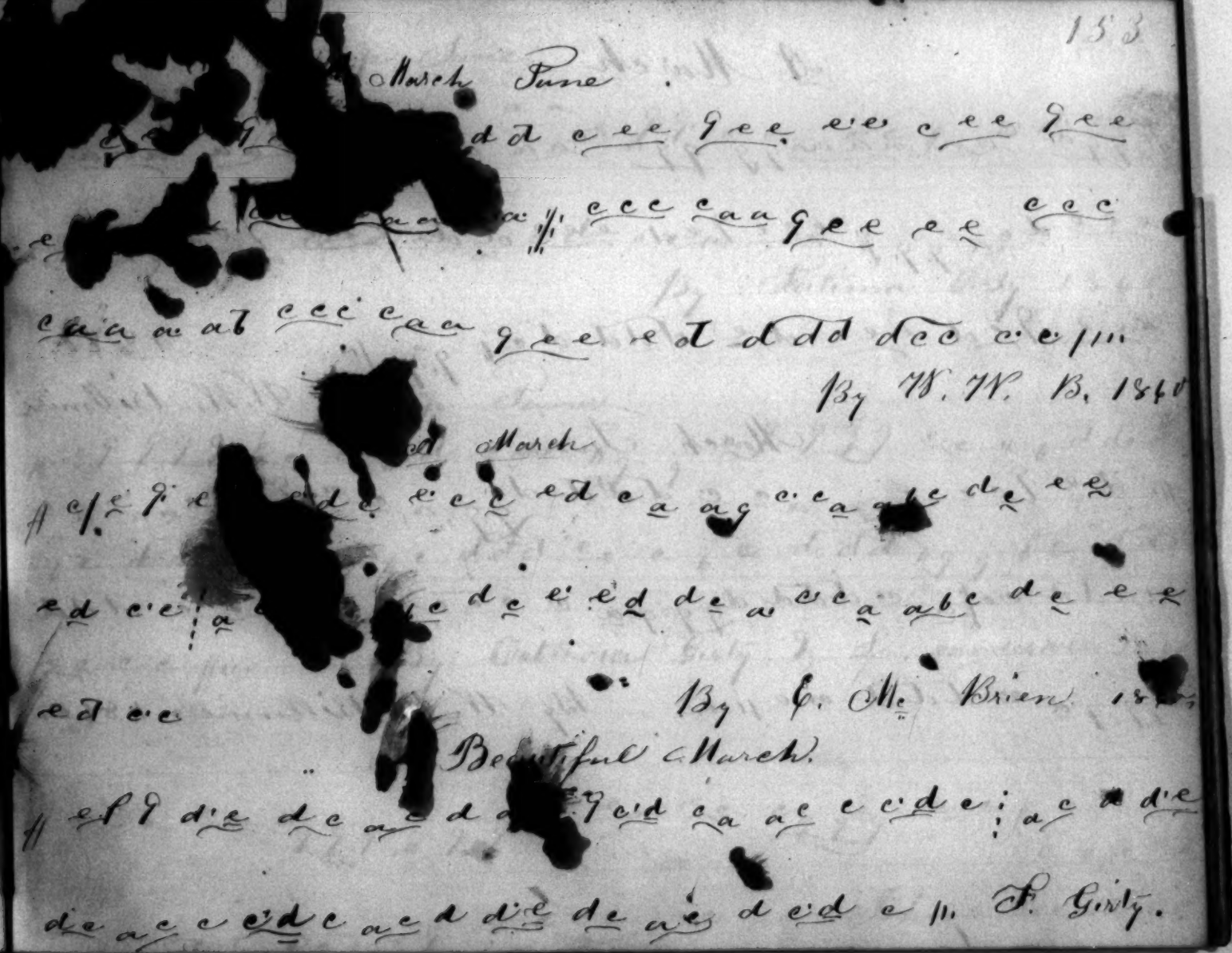


March Tune



By W. W. B. 1860.

March Tune.



By W. W. B. 1840

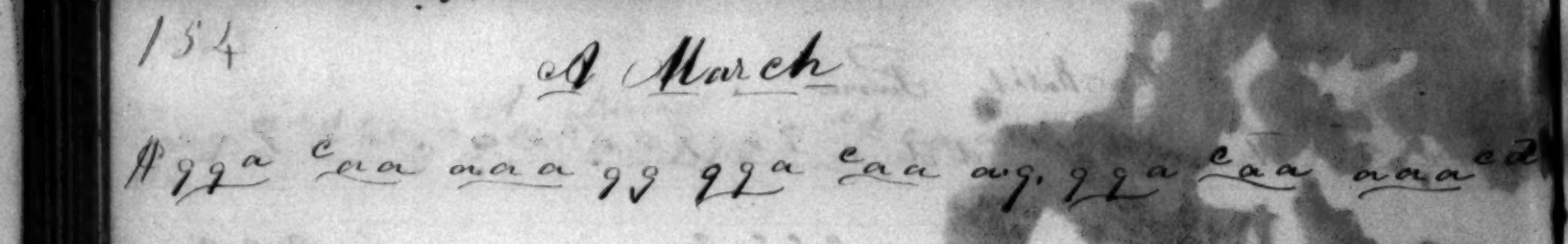
March

By C. M. Brien 18[illegible]

Beautiful March.

P. Girly.

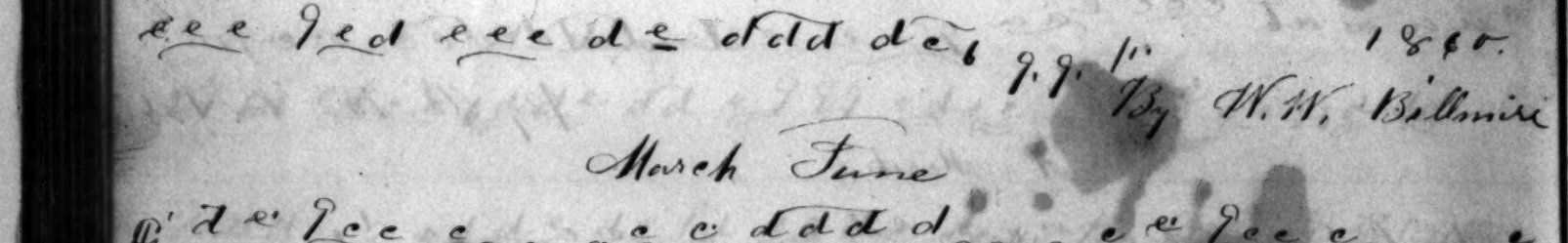
A March



1860.

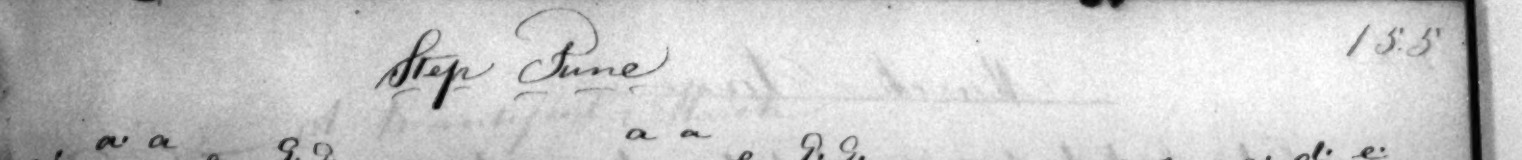
By W. W. Billmire

March Tune



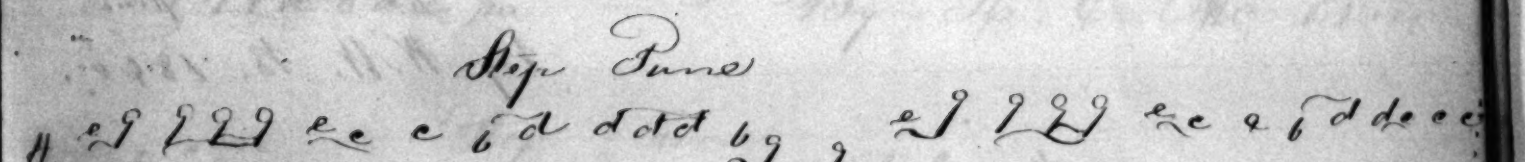
By W. W. Billmire. 1860.

Step Tune



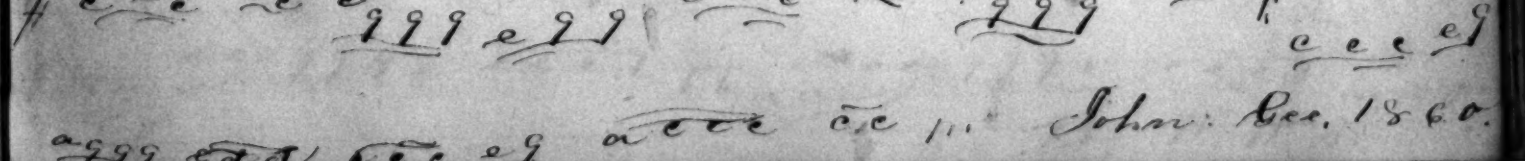
By Fatima Girly 1860.

Step Tune



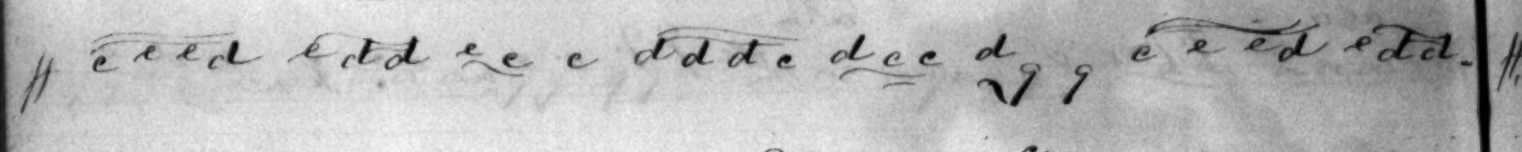
By Octavia Girly, & Sp, vanderveer. 1860

A Dance



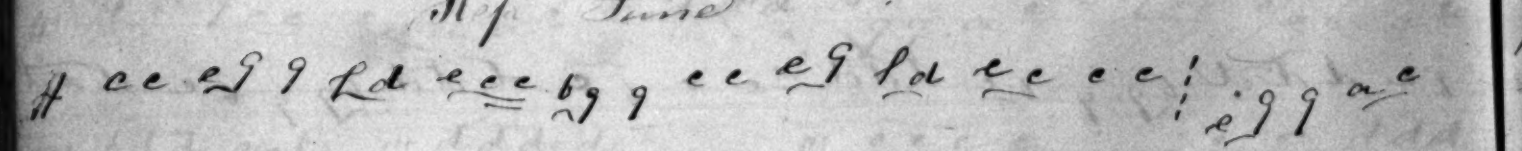
John: Lee. 1860.

March Tune



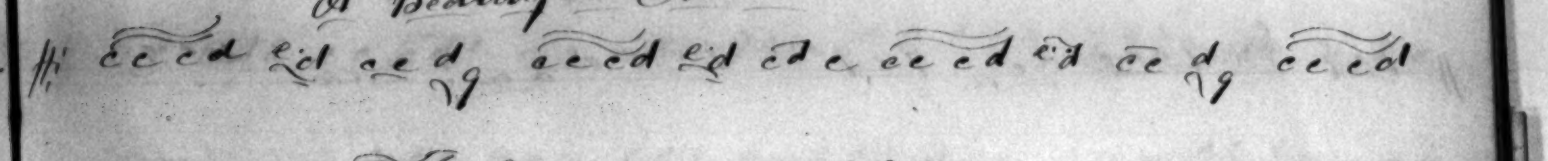
By W. W. B. 1860.

My tune



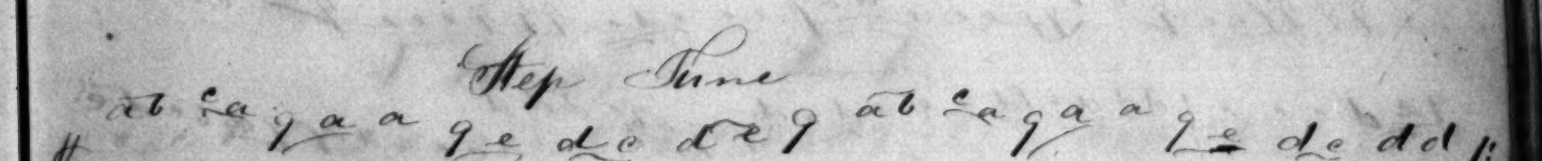
By Mary Vanderver 1860.

A Beautiful March



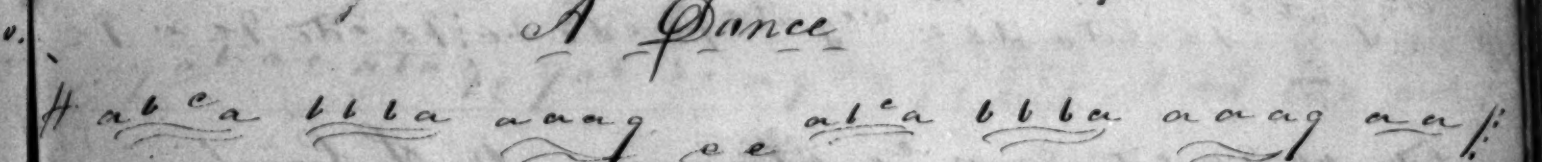
By R. C. Mc Brien.

Step Time



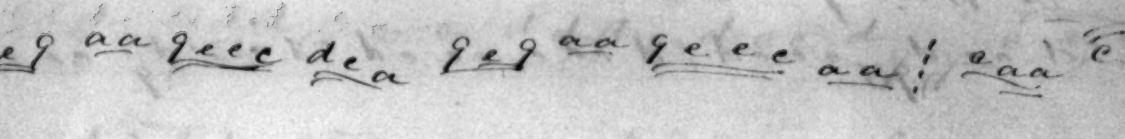
By S. Gee 1860

A Dance



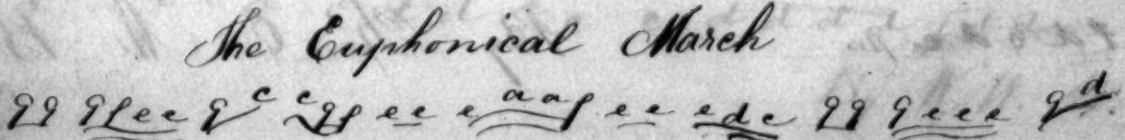
By W. W. B.

Dance Tune.



By Lucinda Vandawa.
1859.

The Euphonical March

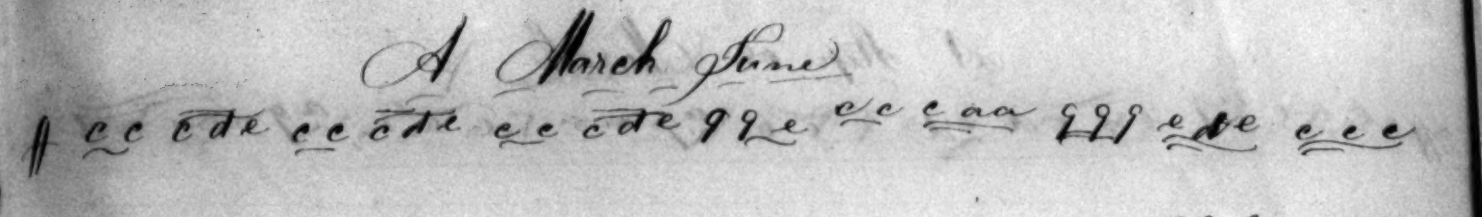


2nd Family. By M. A. Rice.
1859.

Shuffle Tune

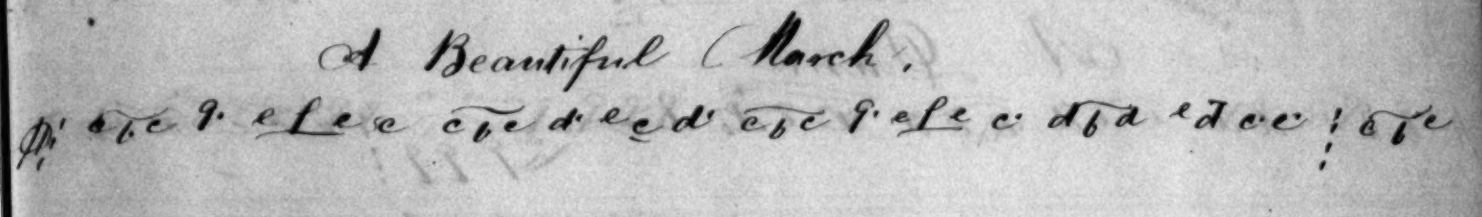
By S. Coughran.
1859.

A March Time



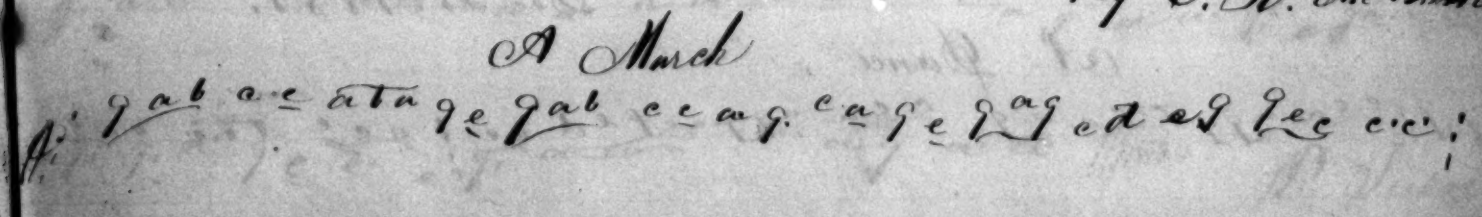
By R. Vanderver 1859.

A Beautiful (March.



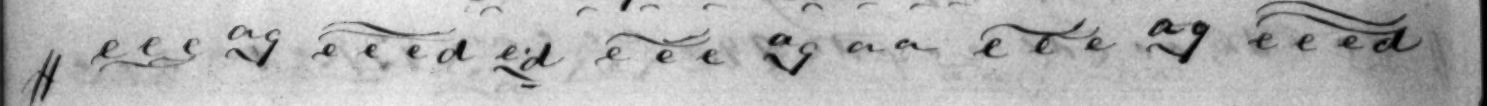
By C. R. McBrien.

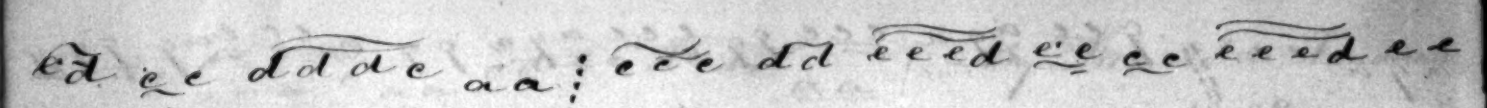
A March



Anna Chambers 1859

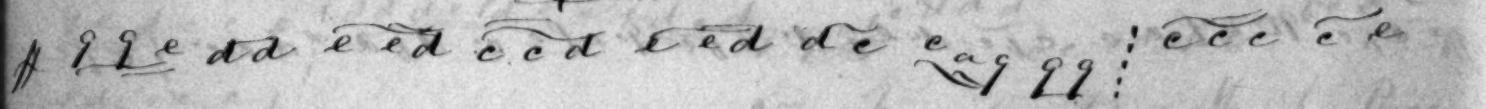
A Step or March





1859.

A Dance



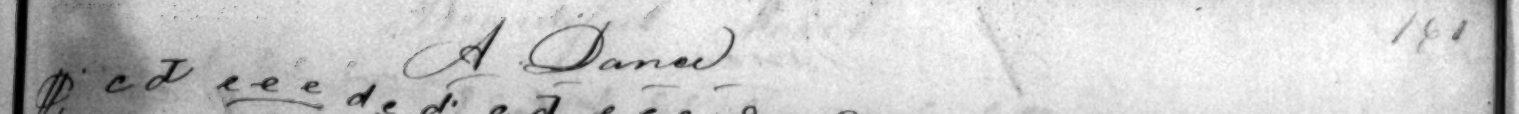
John Gow's Tune.

Dec 28th 1859.

A Dance

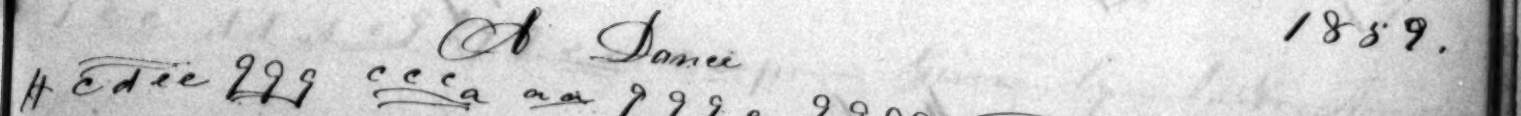
Given By J. Bates 1859.

A Dance



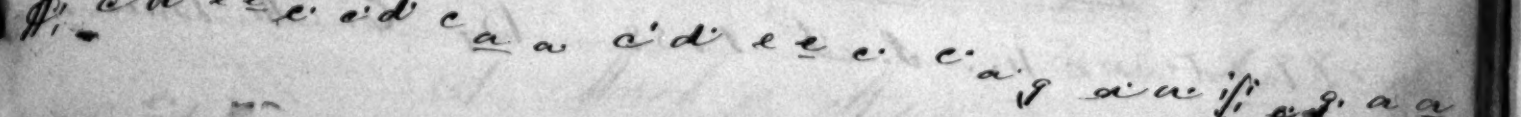
1859.

A Dance



1859.

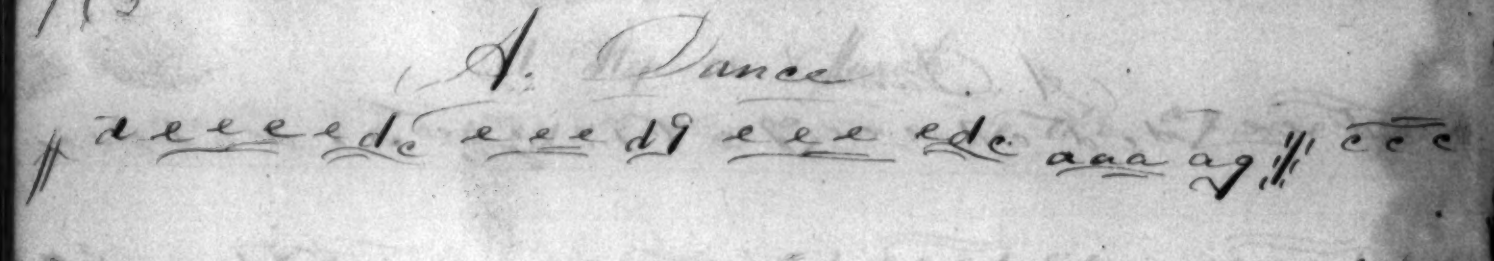
Shuffle Tune



P Tailor.

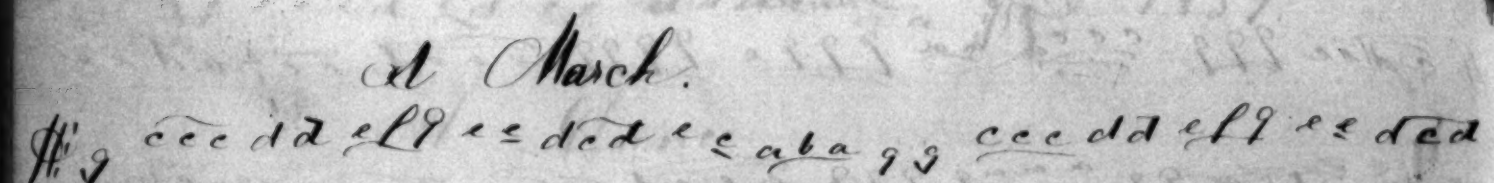
1859.

A Dance



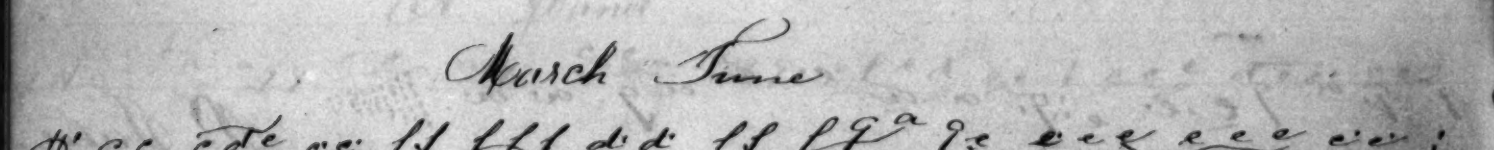
1859.
By J. Bunnel.

A March.

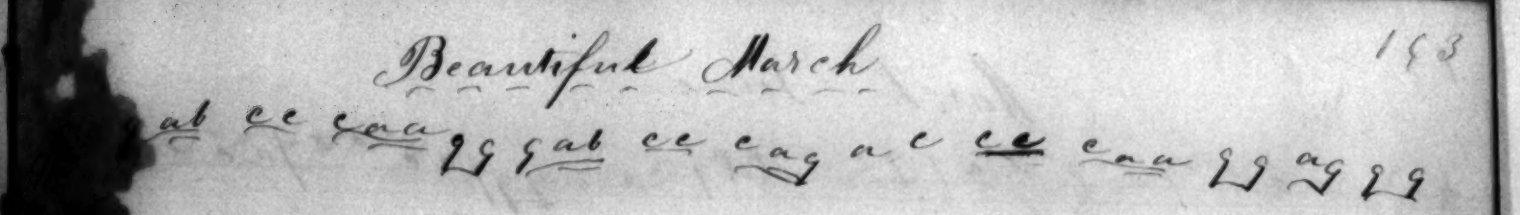


By C. M. Bien.

March Time

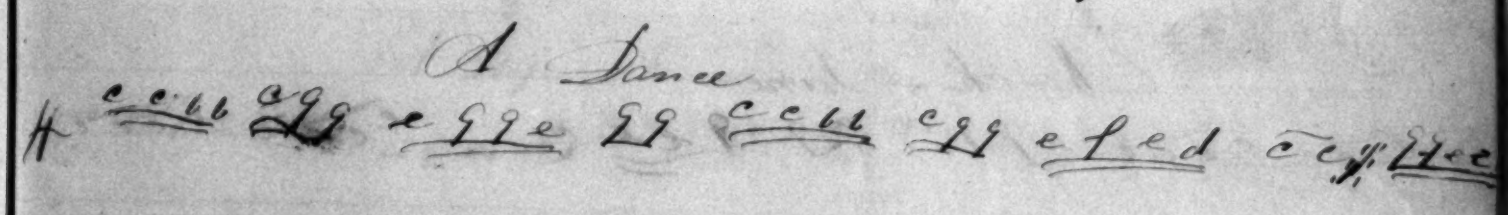


Beautiful March



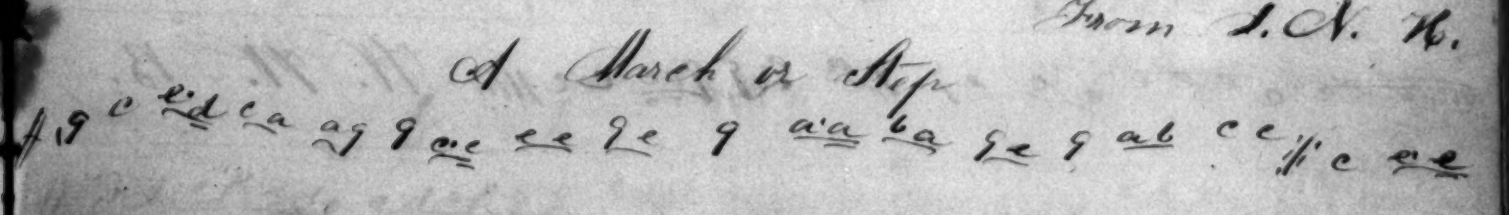
Given by J. N. Houston.

A Dance



From J. N. H.

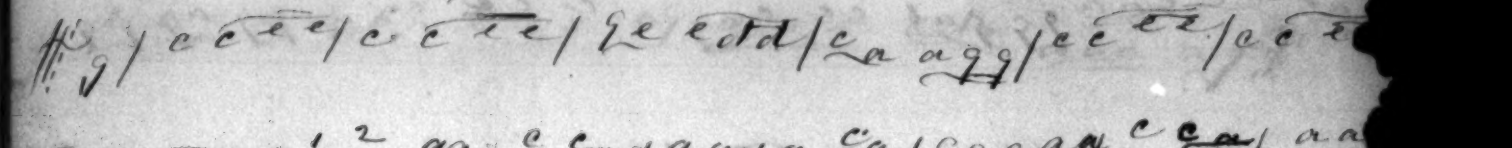
A March or Step

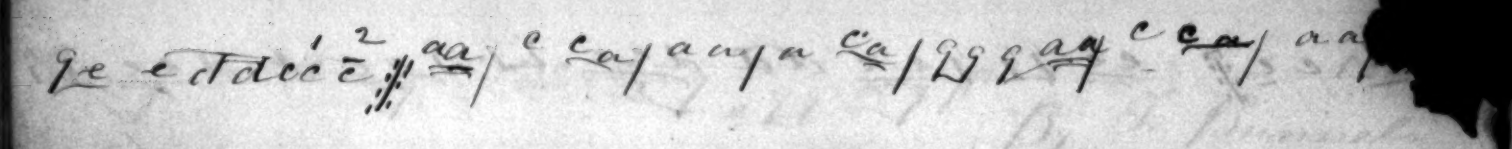


Given by —

Isaachar Bates.

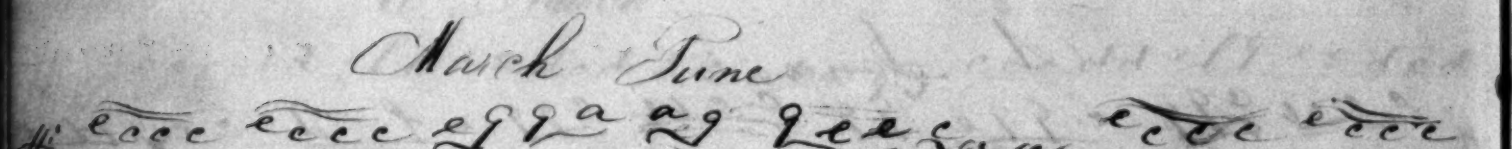
March June

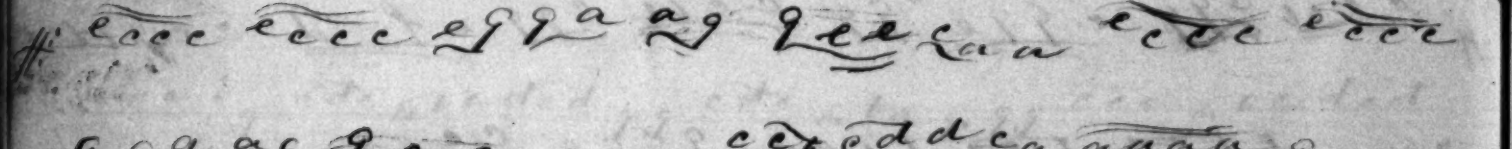




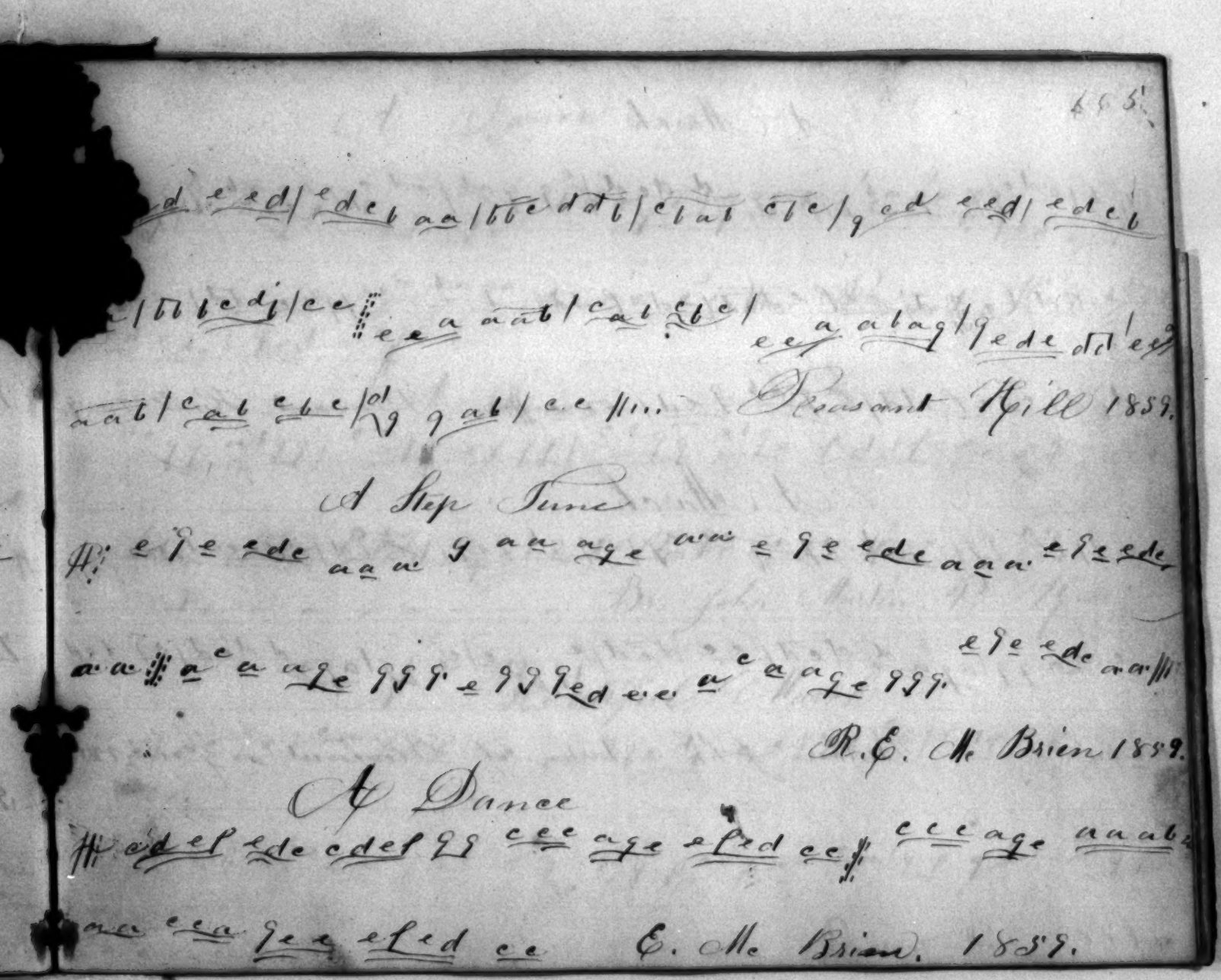
E. Mc Brine 1859.

March June





W. W. B.



Pleasant Hill 1859.

A Step Tune

R. E. Mc Brien 1859.

A Dance

E. Mc Brien. 1859.

A March

Pleasant Hill 1859.

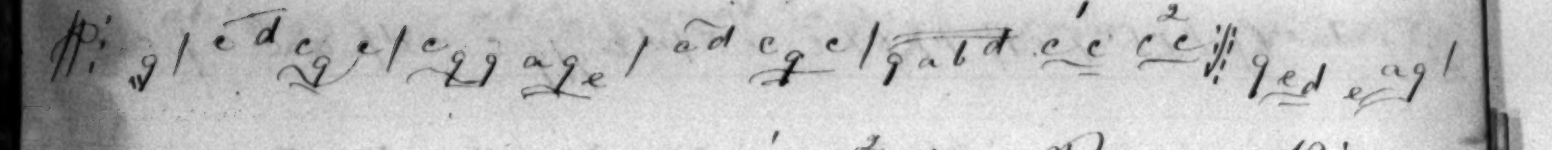
A March

Brother John Martin of Pleasant Hill 1851

A Dance

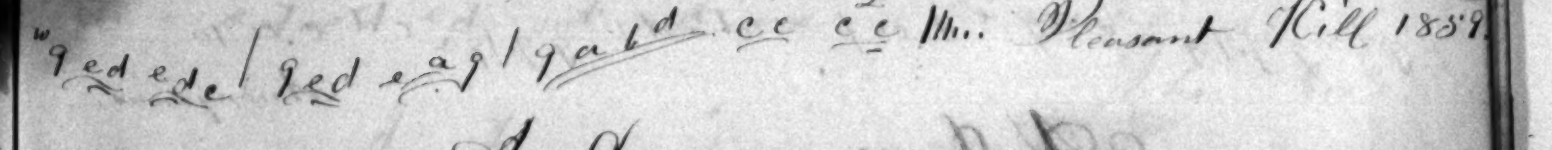
Pleasant Hill 1859

A Dance



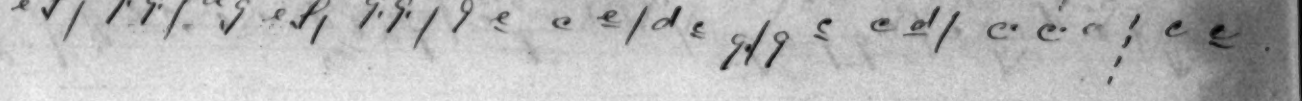
1859. - - - - - - - Br. John Martin. P. Hill

A Beautiful March



Pleasant Hill 1859.

A Saturday Tune



Anonymous.

A Dance

E. R. Mc. Brien

Angels Watch.

Given to Commit by J. Houston Sep. 19th 1859

A Dance

John Gees.

A Dance Tune

W. W. B. Ps. Family 1857.

A Dance Tune

Pleasant Hill
1859.

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W. C

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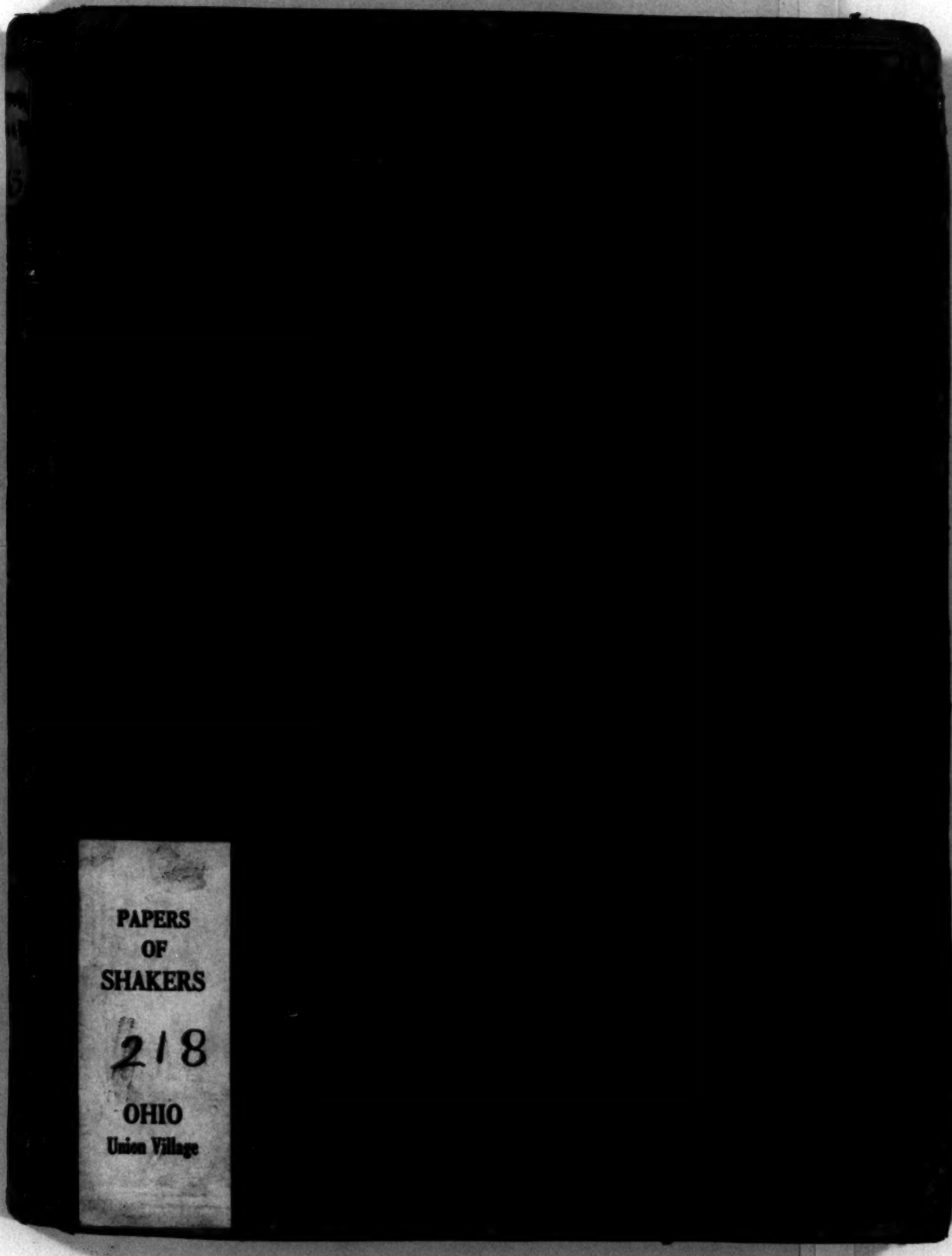
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Caroline Jaynes

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Companions in the Gospel

Come my beloved companions come Lets go
marching onward home To Canaans peaceful
happy shore Where parting will be known nomore
What a joyful meeting then will be With Mothers
children so happy & free There in that beautiful
land serene No earthly troubles will intervene

The battle ax

3 Oye children of zion hark hear the watchmen cry
We are called into battle yea to conquer or to die
Let us all raise the battle ax the enemy defy

2 We know we must slay the mighty enemy or die
Can any one be cowardly & from the field retreat
O Lord give us power help the Victory to complet
May we all sway the sceptor & stand the shining light
Inviting all people to prepare for the fight

Angels Invitation

Come along my children dear Leave all sin behind you
Gather to my Order near Angels there can find you

They will lead you safely on To the land of freedom
Where the faithful all appear in pure love & beauty

O there is a better land Its glories how inticing
On its borders Angels stand Earnestly inviting

Leave behind all earthly things come & be progressing
Labor for the gifts of God They are worth possessing

A Prayer

O holy spirits come come & dwell with me
From all thats evil help me to be free
While the powers & gifts of God are flowing so freely
I want a portion from poor & needy

Mother's Love

O here's Mothers love flowing all around us

O come pretty love flow on & flow on

O it will help us to be meek & lowly

Help us to learn to become pure and holy

Eldress Betsy Smithers

Love And Union

Come love come love pure love & union
Come love come love more love & union
Flow on flow on flow all around us
Flow on flow on let nothing devide

A Square March

Love of Mother

James Clark

The love I do feel from my blessed Mother
I freely reveal to each Sister & Brother

Come gather this love the love of our Mother

As one let it bind & cement us together

Then & how happy we'll feel how happy how happy

how happy we'll feel

Home Work

O What a pretty work my Mothers called me too

A pretty home work for my self to doo

To pluck up the evil weeds & cultivate the soil

O May I not grow weary of the labor & toil

At home I will be searching at home I will look

At home I must work if I have good fruit

6 That all may know by my fruit I am of thee
O Mother doo help me my self to see

Heavenly Joys

There are joys for the faithful comfort for the free
Heavenly glory & honor are offered you & me
If we will be faithful & do the will of God
By walking with the Savior in the strate narrow road
I will be faithful I will be free
And labor with patience that I may see
What glory & honor our parents will bestow
Upon their faithful children who are meek

Moral Courage

How many will be brave enough the Kingdom to inherit
To take it by violence with the holy spirit
The violent will take it over self will hold dominion
Pulling down a high sense that they may gain the Kingdom

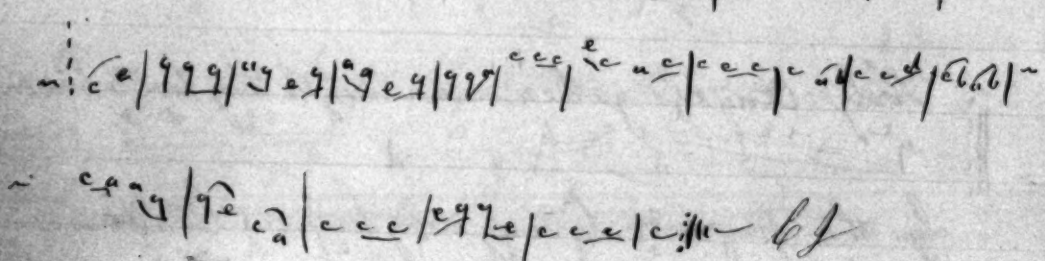
Holy Angels gather near with thy love & blessing
In the pure & living way help us be advancing

Clear the way clear the way come holy power Mother sends her blessing on us
& love like a mighty shower

8

Rejoicing

Let joy & rejoicing fill every soul
And pure holy love now bear the controle
All semented together in a heavenly band
As we march on our way to the holy land

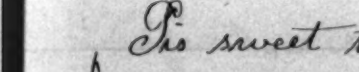


Comforting Love

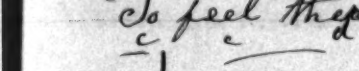
Bring me comforting love good Angels I pray
From the heavens above to cheer my way
O love sweet love roll on roll on

Thou art indeed a balsom to my soul

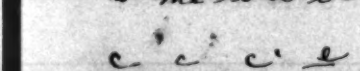
Tis sweet to meet with Gospel friends



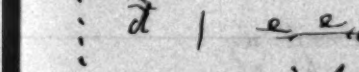
To feel their love & union it is refreshing



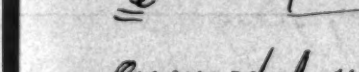
to the soul it seems on earth a heaven



Such seasons are delightful seek company & love



And with & the true & faithful right

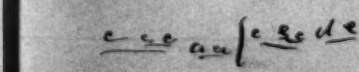


Onward I will move

New Lebanon

Roll on roll on Mothers holy power

Fill our vessels full & runing over



Power Over Evil

I will labor for power over evil

To help me to gain a holy life eternal

I hate the flesh I hate the flesh I will war against it

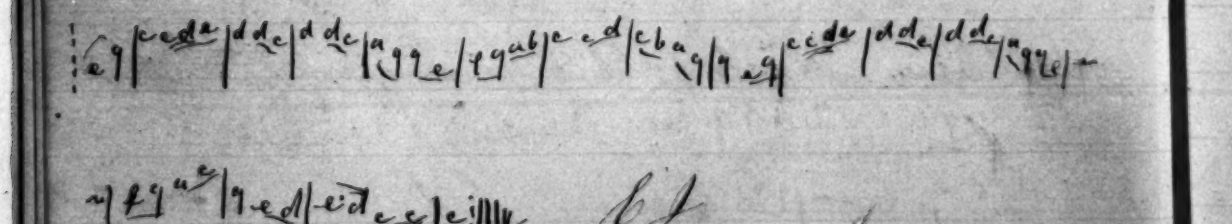
I never will cease the fight untill I overcome it

I will be marching with the lovely company

Who are biding adieu to all earthly glory

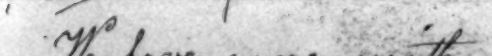
Who are secureing a substance that ever will endure

And joyfully march on to canaans happy shore

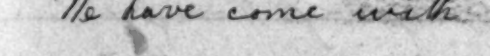


We have come with our cleansing power

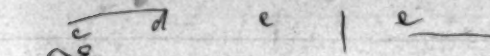
We have come with our cleansing power



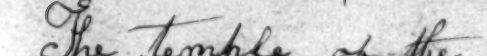
The temple of the Lord must be cleansed



from all sin All bondage & death must



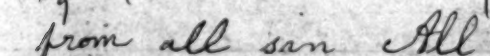
be swept away And freedom & love must



ever bear the sway

On the wings of love & freedom I am soaring far away

To the bright & happy Kingdom Where there's one eternal day



Mothers Protection

My hand of protection I'll spread over you
In deep tribulation I'll bear you safe through
Saith the voice of a kind loving Mother
If you will be faithful & love & bless each-other
Yea I will lead you on to a far better land
Where you may unite with the heavenly band
Where you may rejoice in songs that are divine
In a happy home of repst so pure & sublime

I will be moving with Mothers faithful
children To the bright holy City
Where their love & sweet peace will forever
increase in holiness & beauty

Let us joyfull joyfully move on together
In the pure living Gospel & love one another
Let us now bid
adieu to all earthly pleasure To gain our souls
Celestial pure abiding treasure

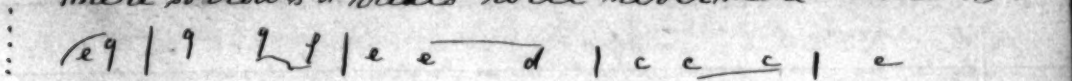
The Savior Of peace

The Savior of peace is now gathering near
Saying come come my children you have nothing to fear
Tho: scenes of tribulation & sorrow may roll
Yet I in my mercy will comfort each soul

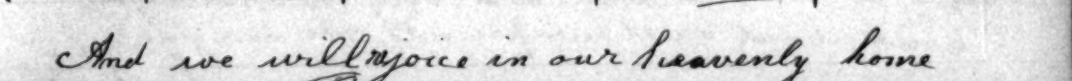
The Heavenly Land

Our march here in time will soon be dar
Then we will land safe on a heavenly shore
If we will be faithful & keep the gospel pure
We will gain a peaceful home that is lasting & sure

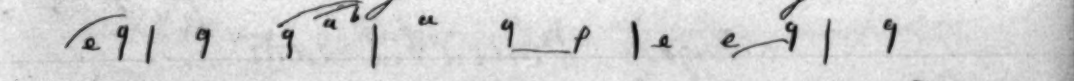
Where sorrows & trials will nevermore come 15.



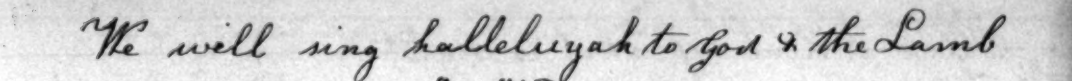
And we will rejoice in our heavenly home



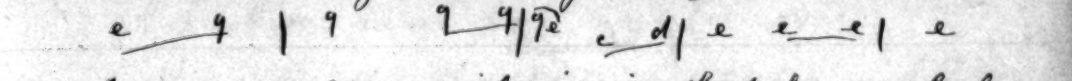
We will sing hallelujah to God & the Lamb



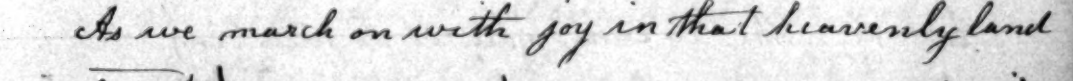
As we march on with joy in that heavenly land



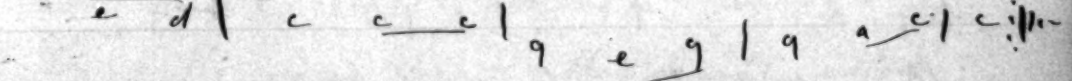
Heavenly Invitation



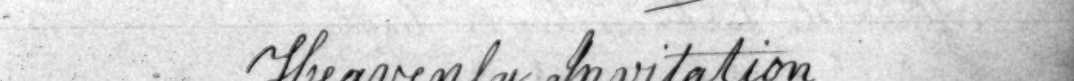
Hear the heavenly host inviting



come come and be uniting Earthly glories



past are blighting come join the ranks before



Come & join that happy number Where no evil can

encumber Moving on no more to slumber

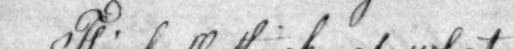
Joined to the ranks before

Flaming Heralds are advancing Hear their

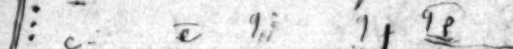
& Music & their dancing To our spirits entrancing Joined
to ranks before By & by we will meet them
By & by we will meet them & & And with joy
triumphant greet our friends Who have gone before
& A

Angels Voices & Dream

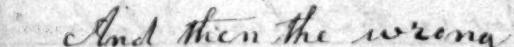
Think & think of what is right



And then the wrong you'll be forsaking

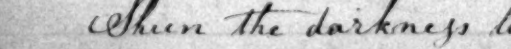


Shun the darkness love the light

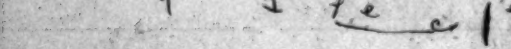


Of truth & love and life partaking

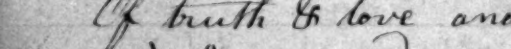
While you rest or when you rise



Reflect reflect be wise be wise



2nd Reflect reflect be wise be wise



O be faithful day by day
For short is time tis short at longest
Weaker ones may come away
To day may also come the strongest
Thousands pass away from earth

3rd

Oh! can nought from Heaven impress
The mind of neither Son nor Daughter
Make them pant for righteousness
As doth the thirsting hart for water
Must inferior things destroy
The very Heaven they might enjoy

4th

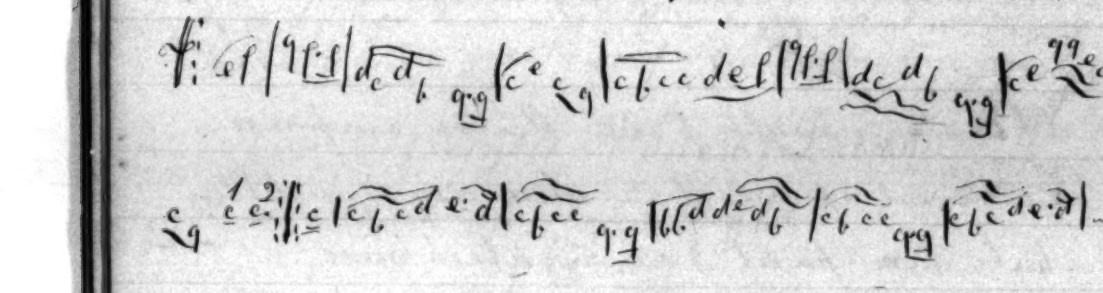
Hark O hear the Angels voice
The Angels voice is still intreating
That you may with them rejoice
Rejoice in a celestial meeting
Let not word nor deed estrange
Remember O! the change the change

5th

Earthly mortals Angels be
For round and round the wheels are flying
Swift to set the spirit free
So live that you may gain by dying
Live it now each day each hour
And so retain Gods life & power

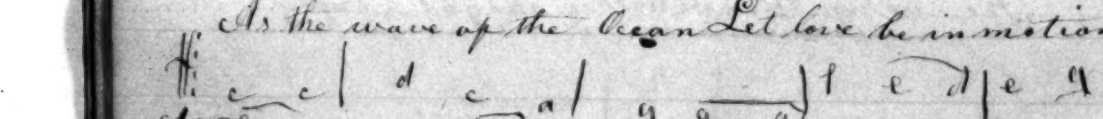
Aug 1859

A Beautiful March

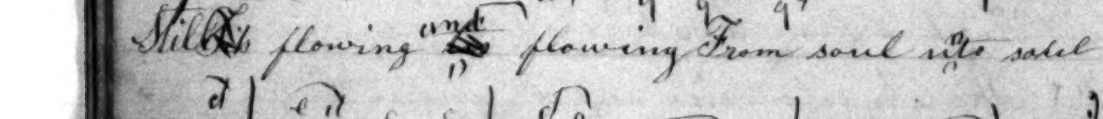


O C Hampton W P

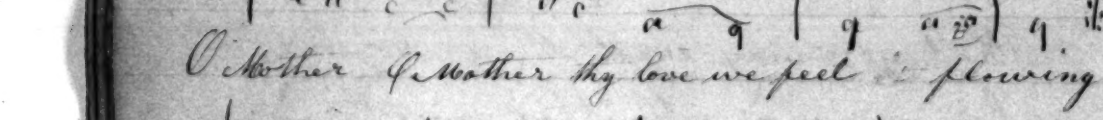
As the wave of the Ocean Let love be in motion



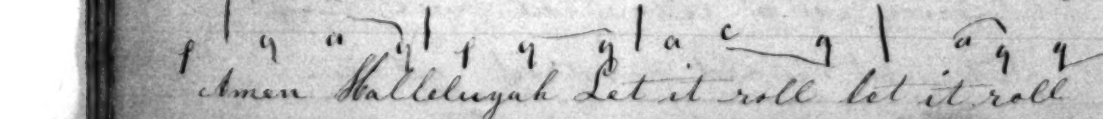
Still flowing and flowing From soul unto soul



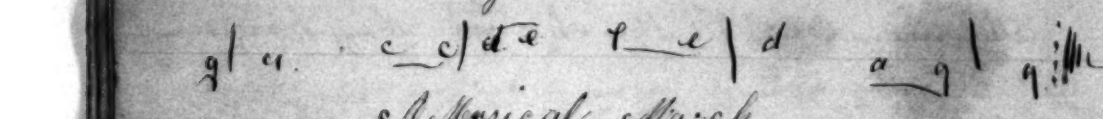
O Mother O Mother thy love we feel flowing

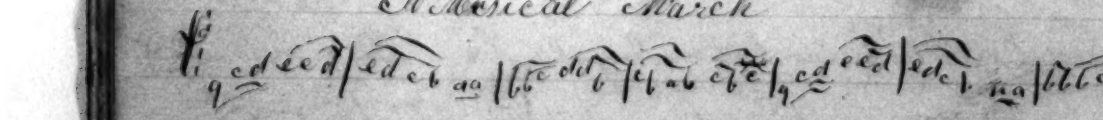


Amen Hallelujah Let it roll let it roll



A Musical March





Pleasant Hill Ky

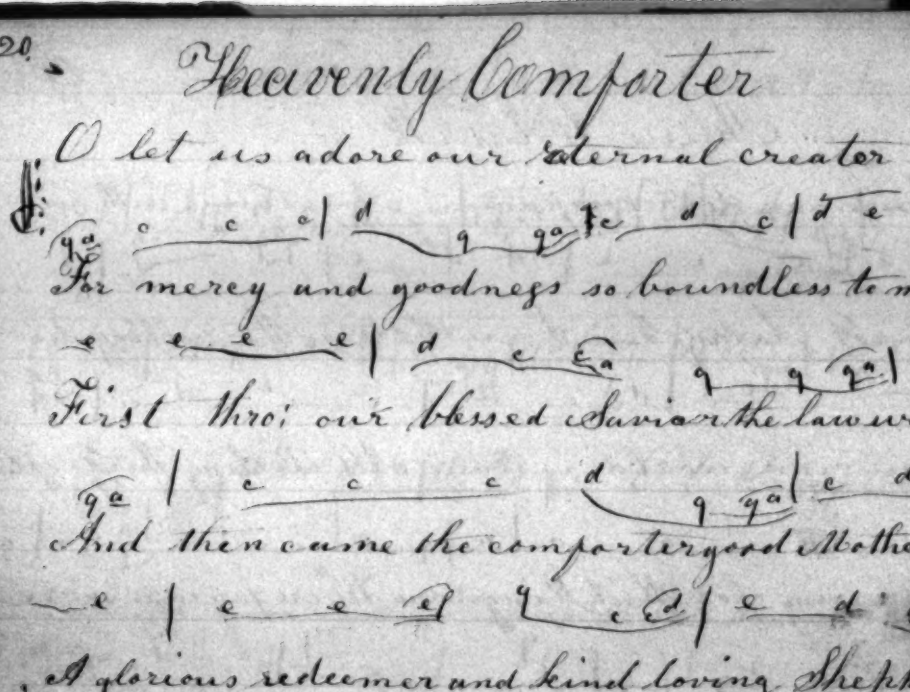
Adieu to Earth

O come my dear companions And go along with me
I cannot tarry here I must stem the rolling Sea
Adieu vain world forever All fleeting things of time
I'm pressing for that Kingdom Where joys are more sublime

Pleasant Hill Ky

Come let us unite in the holy work of God
And move along in union in the strait narrow road
It will lead us safely on to the new Jerusalem
Where we may rejoice in a permanent home

Heavenly Comforter


O let us adore our Eternal creater
For mercy and goodness so boundless to man
First thro' our blessed Savior the law was revealed
And then came the comforter good Mother Ann
A glorious redeemer and kind loving Shepherd
Who leadeth their flocks unto pastures all green
Where life giving waters roll on in abundance
And there will the ransomed of Israel convene

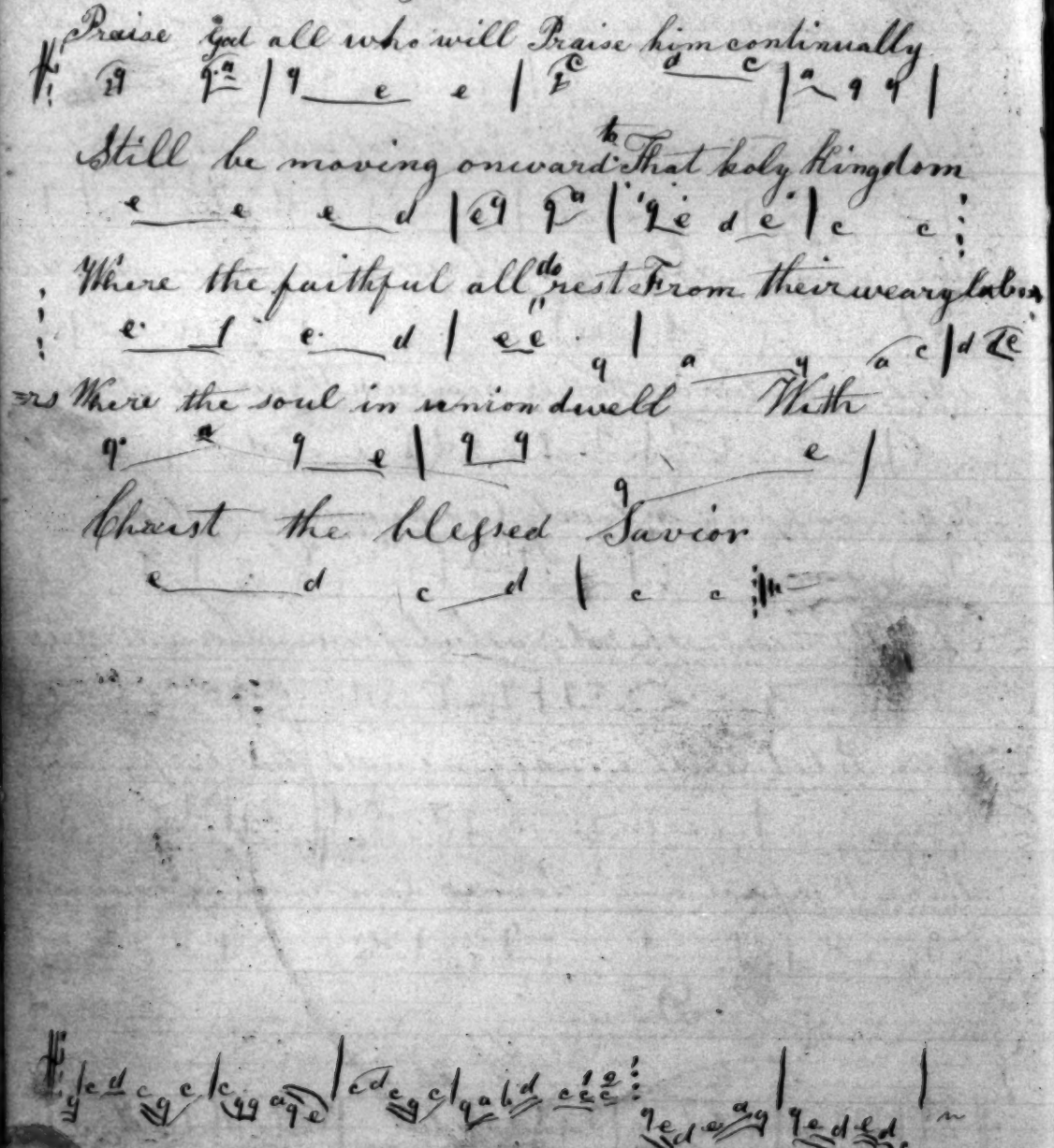
Then why should we linger on this side of Jordan
Where billows and tempest in turbulence roll
We'll hasten our journey and soon we'll cast anchor
Where peace love and purity ever controll
And there with the Prophets and Martyrs and sages
We'll join the sweet anthems of love and delight
And make heavens arches resound with the music
While we in the pleasant devotion unite

Pleasant Hill

How pleasantly we sail in our Saviors bark
of love How gentle the gale that wafts us far above
The rough rolling billows that beat on every side
And in the love of Mother how sweetly we do glide
With company so lovely Companions so dear
Naught can seperate us but forward we will steer
Our Pilot will convay us unto that happy shore
Where tempest and storms can reach us no more

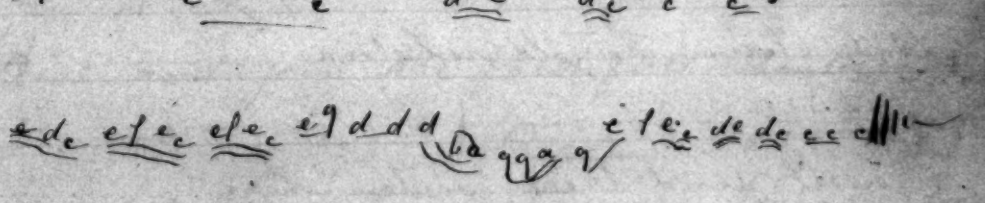
A Dance

22. Praise God


Praise God all who will Praise him continually
Still be moving onward That holy Kingdom
Where the faithful all rest From their weary labors
Where the soul in union dwell With
Christ the blessed Savior
Pleasant Hill

Wisdom's Path

In wisdoms path I've placed my feet
Determined never to retreat
Tho: satan with his cunning art
May try the center of my heart
I'll never from this way depart
I've set my seal forever



This is the path so pure and clean
The vultures eye hath never seen
Nor lions whelps have never been
Know fowl knoweth what is there in
Nor can they never never

For it is the path of wisdom bright
Thats hidden from the vultures sight
And is shown forth in briliant light
To those who serve the Lord aright
And in his wisdom walk upright
Resolved to gain Salvation

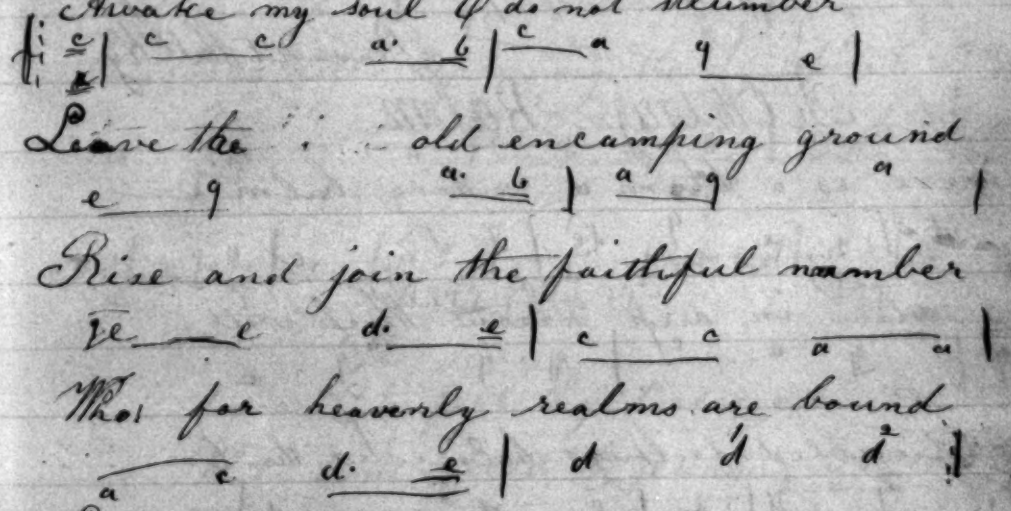
But where is this true wisdom found
Go search the whole creation round
And see if wisdom doth abound
Among the wolves that prowl around
And those that bear an empty sound
And claim the old relation

Youll find true wisdom there
For God by Prophets did declare
That those who would Christs mantle ware
Should of his glory richly share
Which nothing could with it compare
Save wisdomes love who gave it

This treasure which such souls do hold
Cannot be priced with pearls or gold
For lo: its value cant be told
But to each faithful honest soul
The light of wisdom will unfold
Sufficient power to save it

East Family Pleasant
Hill Ky

The awakening Spirit


Awake my soul & do not slumber
Leave the old encamping ground
Rise and join the faithful number
Who for heavenly realms are bound
Let no earthly joy or pleasure
Rob you of your heavenly birth
Press for that immortal treasure

Which is far above the earth

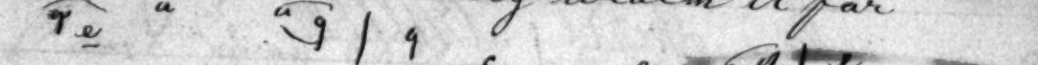
Arise and every fetter sever
O my soul and forward move
Say O earth adieu forever
I am bound for realm above
Here sweet fruits of love are growing
And the stream of comfort flow
Heavenly gales of peace are blowing

Pleasant Hill Ky

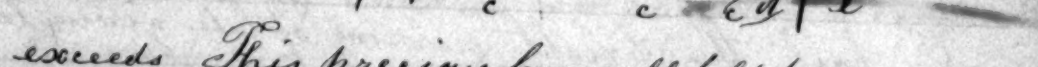
Soothing Balm

Here is a balm a soothing balm
A solace in deep sorrow Which will
our troubled feelings calm Tis the love
of our blest Elder Brother Savior Then O how rich how
rich indeed The soul thats gained this

treasure All earthly wealth it far

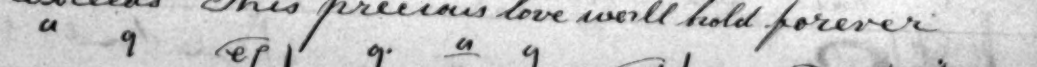


exceeds This precious love will hold forever

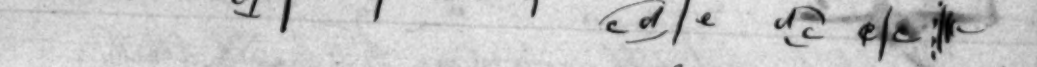


Eastern Song

Earnest Supplication

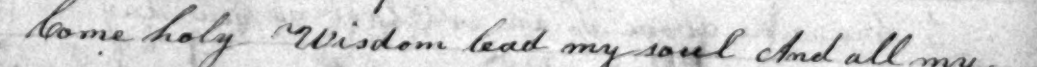


Come holy Wisdom lead my soul And all my



thoughts and words control O let me feel thy

blessings roll Upon my thirsty spirit



I want to feel thy tender care
While I am called to journey here
O grant me strength to persevere
Thy kingdom to inherit

Pleasant Hill

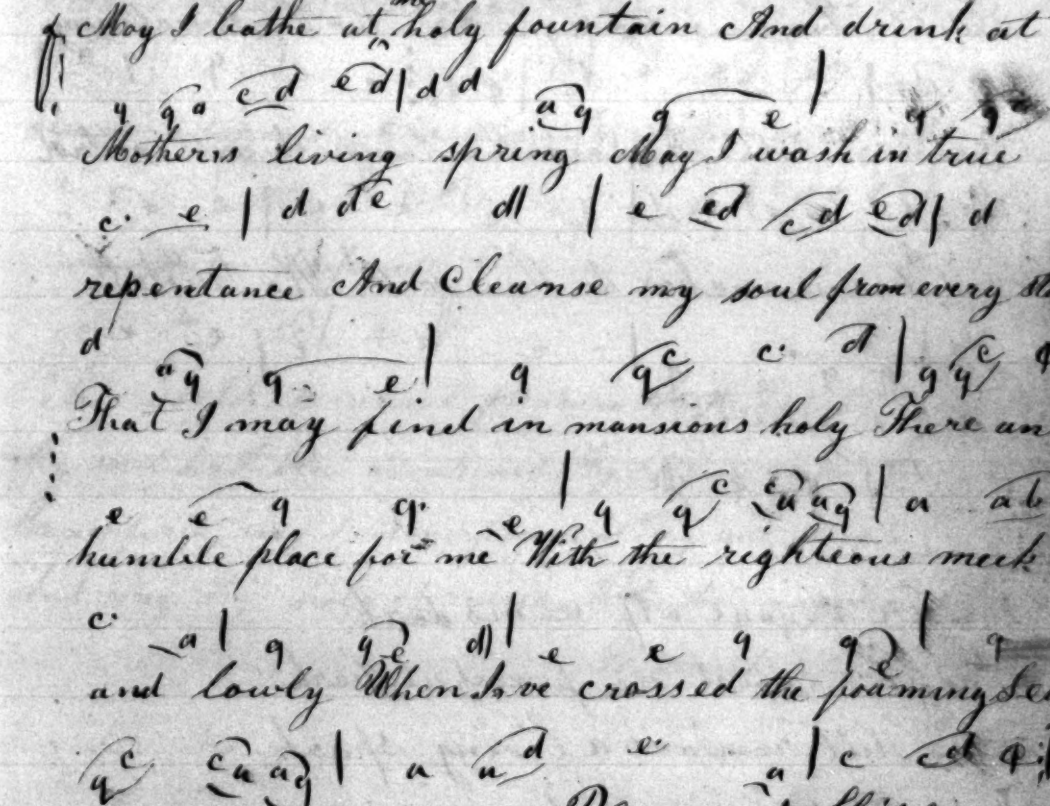
The Spirit Calleth

O hail the bright morning of life giving love
We'll banish all evil away We'll travel together
to mansion above To an everlasting new day
There there with the Sons of the King and the
Queen Our love everlasting be fed And there
with the Daughters of glory be seen
All drinking of life from thy head

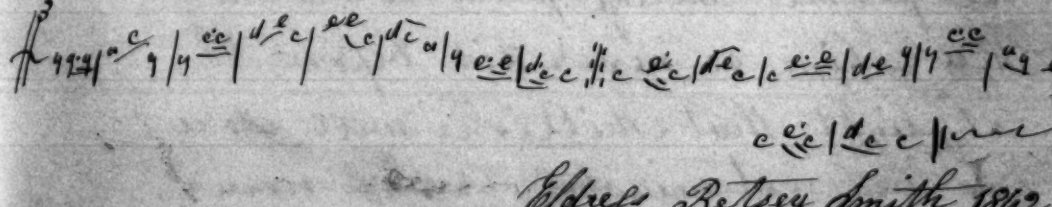
The voice of the Spirit now sweetly doth call
The Bride sayeth come come away
And let him that heareth receive the call
Come on without further delay
For time is so swiftly advancing along

Contenually seeming to say
O work away children and put away wrong
O work ye now while it is day

Stream Repentance

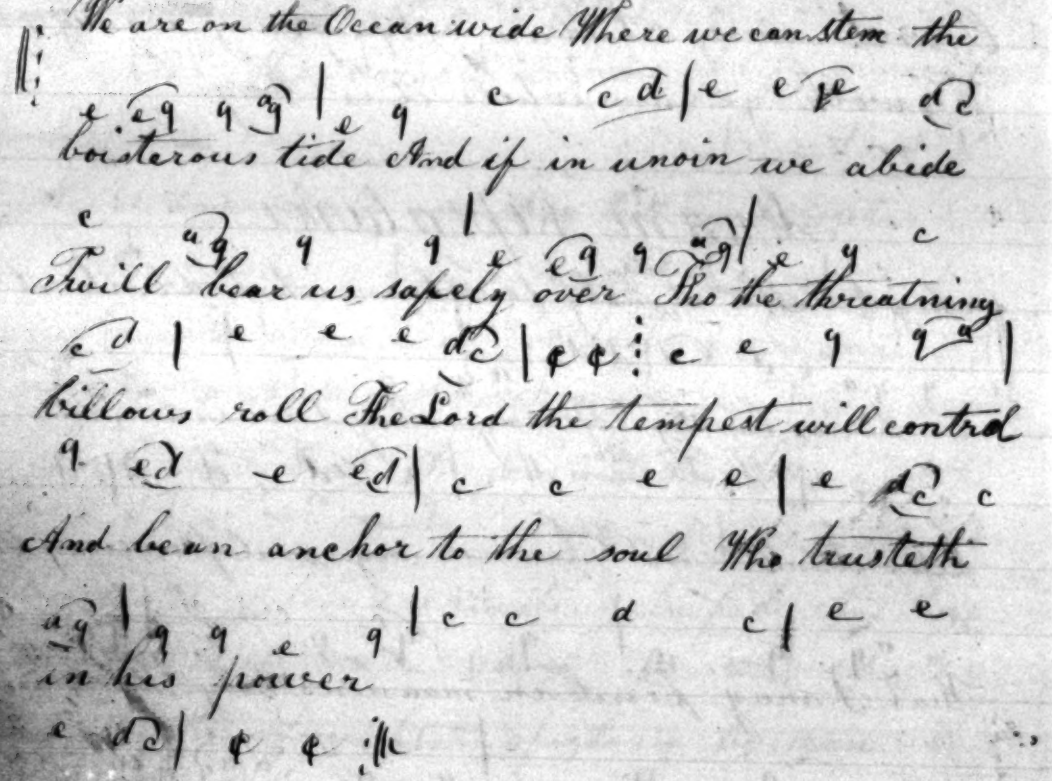

May I bathe at the holy fountain And drink at
Mothers living spring May I wash in true
repentance And Cleanse my soul from every stain
That I may find in mansions holy There an
humble place for me With the righteous meek
and lowly When I've crossed the foaming sea

Pleasant Hill



Eldress Betsey Smith 1862

A Voyage On The Ocean


We are on the Ocean wide Where we can stem the
boisterous tide And if in unoin we abide
I will bear us safely over Tho the threatning
billows roll The Lord the tempest will control
And be an anchor to the soul Who trusteth
in his power
Tho our voyage aft seems dark
And foes infest our peaceful bark
There still remians a living spark
That will increase forever
The flames thereof from shore to shore
Will shine as never did before
A light that Millions will adore
To be extinguished never.

Pleasant Hill

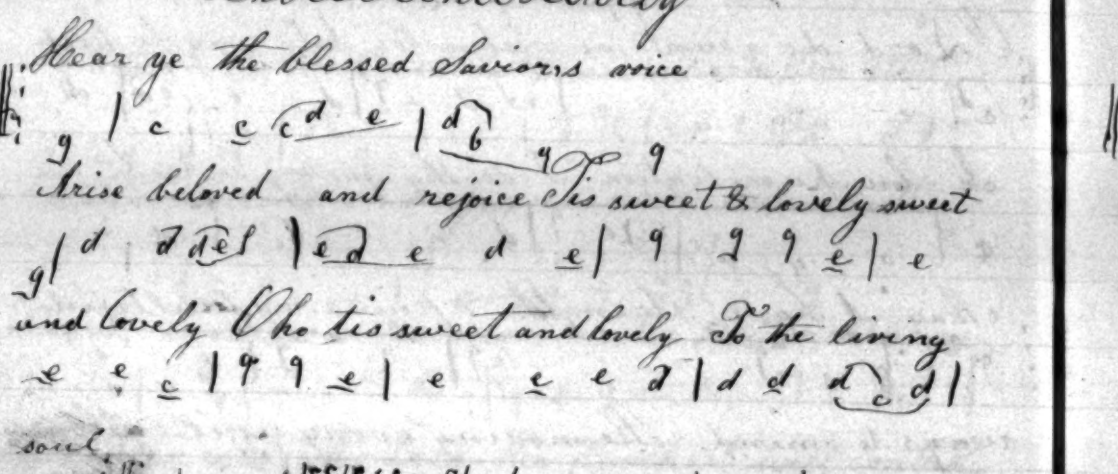
Humble Supplication

O Lord do grant me wisdom thy holy way to keep
In low humiliation I do thy mercy seek
May I have strength & power my faultering
ways to mend Removing every evil Alone
on thee depend

This world of carnal pleasure Hath naught to cheer the mind
My soul hath been awakened Thy holy way to find
Henceforth may I move forward My soul devoted stand
And sing thy holy praises With the angelic band

Pleasant Hill

Sweet and Lovely



Hear ye the blessed Saviors voice
Arise beloved and rejoice Tis sweet & lovely sweet
and lovely Oho tis sweet and lovely To the living
soul

The love of holy Mother dear Doth every good believer cheer
Tis sweet and lovely sweet and lovely
Oho tis sweet and lovely To every faithful soul

The holy Angels gather round O dont you hear the cheering sound
Tis sweet and lovely sweet and lovel
Oho tis sweet and lovely To the thirsty soul

Who would not gather in a store Of this pure love that will endure
Tis sweet and lovely sweet and lovely
Oho tis sweet and lovely To the weary soul

The Sealed Number

Rejoice and sing sweet praises O Zion All
ye old and young together In the dances of the
merry See the hosts advancing thither Singing
in the Height of Zion Tasting of the second birth
These are they whom Christ hath sealed
ransomed from the earth

They're realizing joys of heaven
Lasting peace and endless pleasure
Who have all their sins forgiven
Feasting on immortal treasure
Come then come ye heavy laden
Come ye weary and oppressed
Here for is healing balsom
Here is peace and rest

For in the Kingdom of our Father
Now has come strength and Salvation
Truely here is saving power
In this final dispensation
Everlasting blessed Gospel
Jubilee of Jubilees
Come all kindreds tongues and nations
Tis now offered free

While you wade thro' tribulation

Heavens ports are open wide

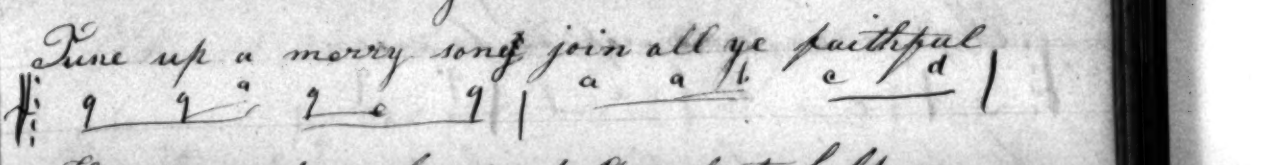
Come & come my dear relation

Press thro' every wind and tide

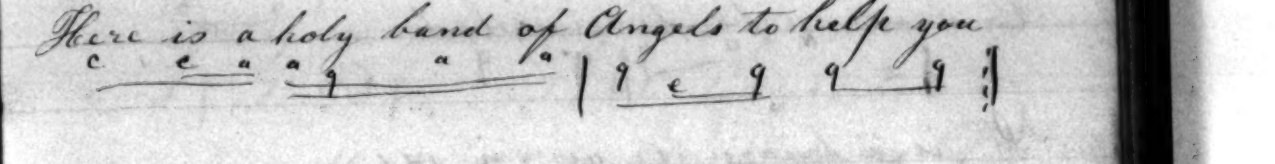
Pleasant Hill

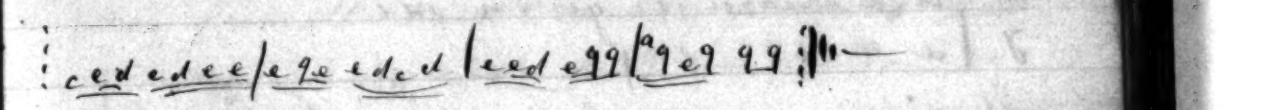
A Merry Dance

Tune up a merry song join all ye faithful



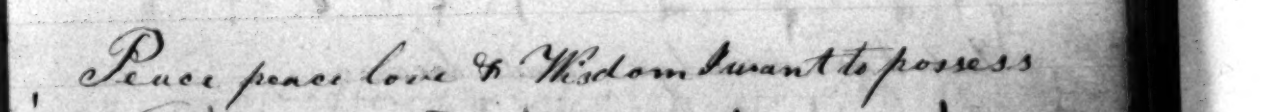
Here is a holy band of Angels to help you

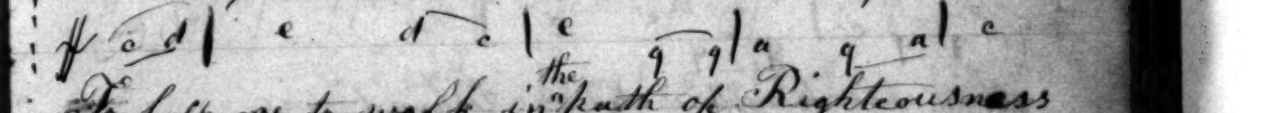


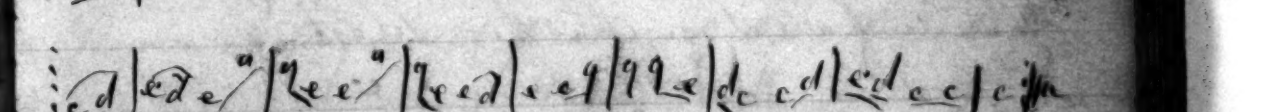


Peace peace love & Wisdom I want to possess

To help me to walk in the path of Righteousness





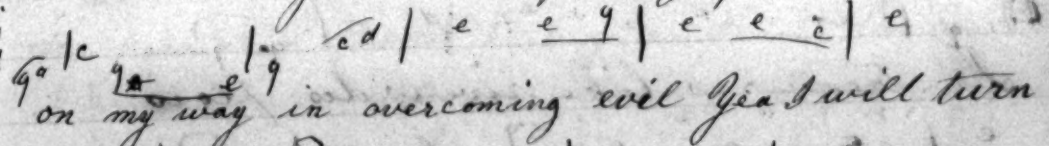


C J 1860

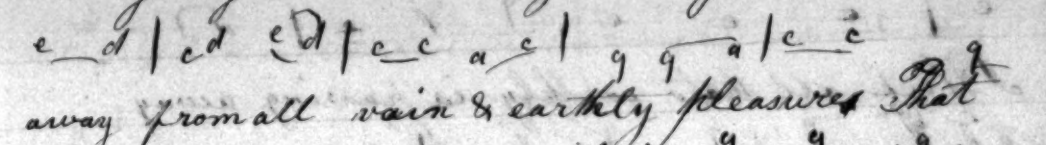
Peace Laida Up

My peace laida up in heaven
c | c d e f | g g
Can never be diminished
g | e a a g | g g
It is a treasure given me
d | e e d e | c c a
Untill my work is finished
g | g g a d | c c :
And I go and I go and leave
g g c | e e | e
this fleeting world behind me
c d c | a c a g |
There to share it with the blest
c c c | g g | c |
Where troubles cannot pind me
c d c | g c c | c ||

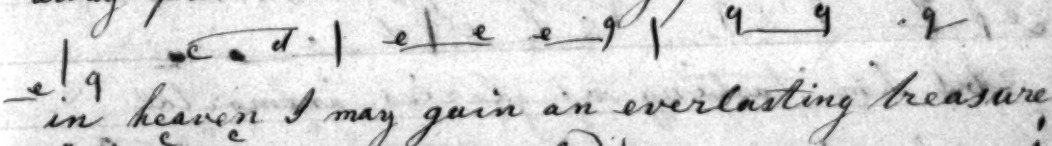
O I will obey the call of the Gospel & press



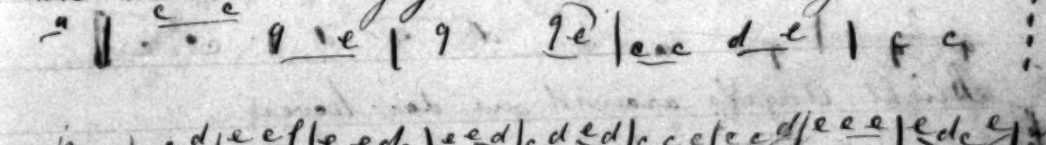
on my way in overcoming evil Yea I will turn

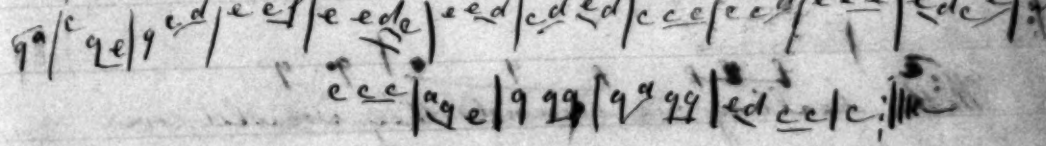


away from all vain & earthly pleasures That

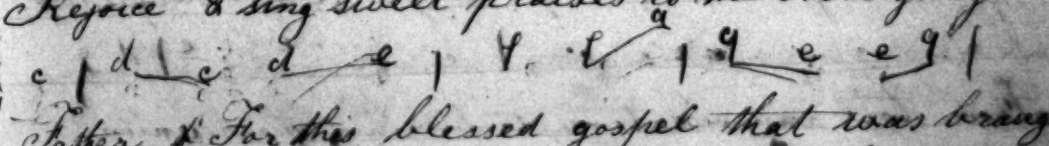


in heaven I may gain an everlasting treasure

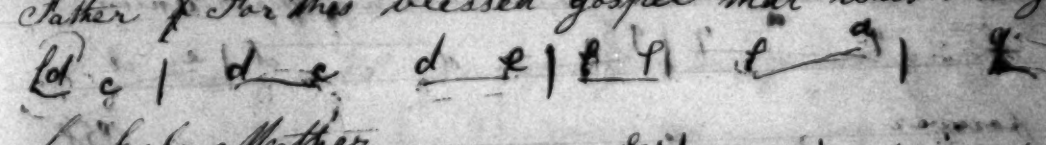




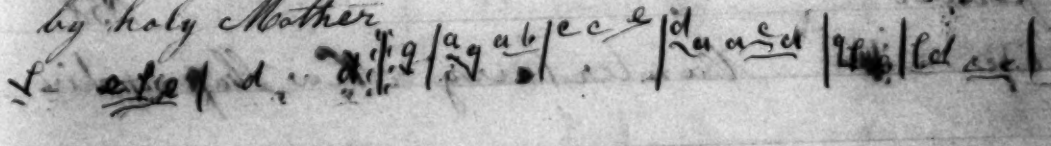
Rejoice & sing sweet praises to the Almighty



Father for this blessed gospel that was brought



by holy Mother



Immortal Glory

The heavens are with us I know
Its treasures like rivers do flow
I feel all thats earthly is passing away
And I am tasting of glories immortal
Bright Angels around us do hover
With healing our wounds they would cover
And they would waft waft waft our spirits
From toil and vexation to live in their union
forever

1858

Canterbury New Hampshire

Brethren & sisters O do wake up Labor for

the power of God to keep your spirits living

For you are called to be a light a burnning

light in zion Then keep your lamps filled

with Oil well trimed & burnning.

1860

Eldress Betsy Smith

A Firm Foundation

Our Church is built upon a rock the

rock of Revilation And who so ever beeild

there on will have a firm foundation

Thats sure & stedfast will remain it never

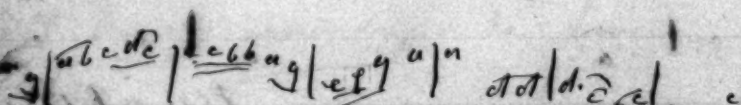
can be shaken So we will rejoice & travel in this

blessed new creation

M.R. 1860

Moving With The Faithful

Onward | onward I'll be moving
With the suffering saints rejoice
So that pure & heavenly Kingdom
Praising God with heart & voice



There is peace & heavenly comfort
For the weary and oppressed
Come my chosen ones say Mother
With my love you shall be blest

L B 1860

Winged Time

Time time thy winged flight Call some to
persuing More eagerly the path that right

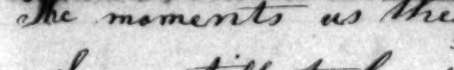
Upon my duty doing

The moments as they're passing by
Seem still to be repeating
Onward onward hasten now
Time swiftly is retreating

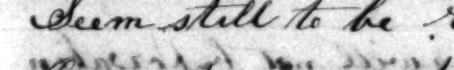
A W 1860

Canaan

We are bound for Canaan We feel the living

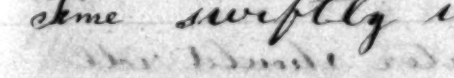


breezes We taste the holy waters We see the

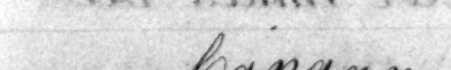


peaceful shore

Holy O how beautiful are



thy heavenly borders Hallelujia we will



sing when we are safely landed

K D H 1860

12 The Righteous Are Never Forsaken

Arise o my soul in thy duty awaken

Stand firm on the rock with cannot be shaken

For know ye the righteous will not be forsaken

The earth from her center should roll

In the grasp of Jehovah as diadems royal

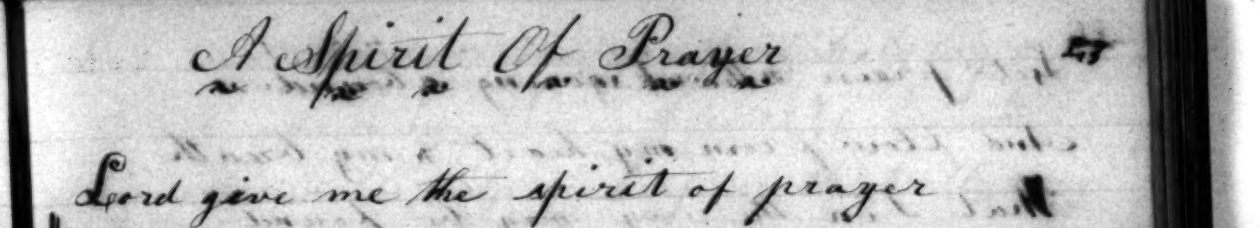
He will hold his people when hearts have been loyal

Who joyfully suffered their goods to be spoiled

For Christes sake have sacrificed all

Southern on 1861

A Spirit Of Prayer



Lord give me the spirit of prayer
And wisdom to pray as I ought
Endow me with patience to bear
Whatever may fall to my lot
Lord clothe me with meekness and love
And let me seem just what I am
Descend thou celestial dove
And make me as mild as a lamb

2nd "

Lord help me to pursuit the dross
And cleanse me from all that is wrong
And let me not shrink at the Cross
That does to thy chosen belong

Let praise & thanksgiving abound
And flow from my heart & my breath
That I in the way may be found
Which leads from the regions of death

3rd

Let honesty virtue and peace
Be printed so deep in my heart
That when earthly comforts do cease
My treasure can never depart
Let mercy & truth be my guide
And let me be faithful & just
In oneness with Christ to abide
And share in the heavenly rest

4rth

O Lord keep me simple & low
To walk in the meekity vale
Where peace love & union do flow
And blessing that never will fail
My favor O Lord I entreat
My spirit completly to refine
And let me be wise & discreat
Let peace & submission be mine

New Lebanon 1800

Let us labor for the gift of holy love &

union This will help us keep in the pretty way

to heaven

Praise of Mother

O hear the praise of holy Mother sounding

thro' the heavens above While bright Angels

bless each other Feasting on her holy love

They are filled with animation singing praise

and heavenly mirth That the gospel of

Salvation Was revealed to man on earth

O let us join the heavenly chorus

With the bright angelic band
Who are marching on before us
Singing praise to Mother Ann
All the joy's of earth together
Are not worthy to compare
With the love of holy Mother
That her faithful children share

Pleasant Hill

Dance

Wake up and be alive Keep the fire
Burning Keep within the busy hive
Keep the wheel a turning Keep within
the narrow road Keep the Temple
holy Then the gifts of God will flow
To the meek & lowly

Keep awake ~~&~~ keep awake keep awake

and moveing In this purifying work

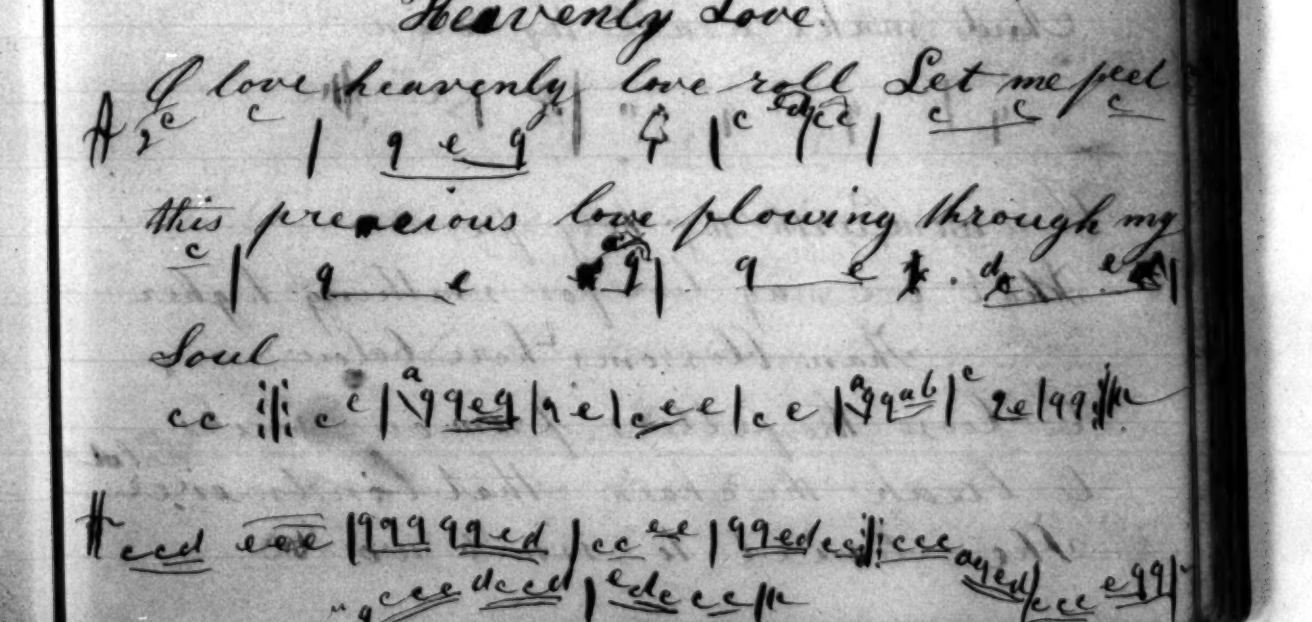
Each moment be improving If you

stop to parly now about a ~~small~~

motion The enemy will fetter you

and hinder your devotion

Heavenly Love.



Brightest Gem

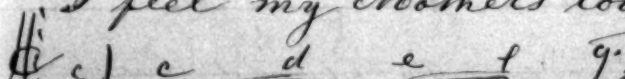
O purity thou brightest gem
That glistens in the Diadem
O Christs immortal crown
Descend upon us as a dove
Full freighted with celestial love
And make us all thy own
And make us all thy down

O warm us with thy holy fires
That we may live for somthing higher
Than blossoms here below
O loose the fetters from our souls
O break the chain that binds over holds
The heart to sin &c wo &c

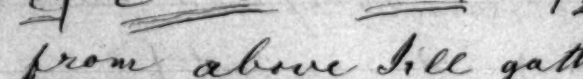
Then free from sorrow sin & shame &
Then free from lust of wealth or fame
Or aught that can annoy
Our souls will mount on Spirit wing
And join the Angel choir who sing
Of everlasting joy &c

Mothers Love

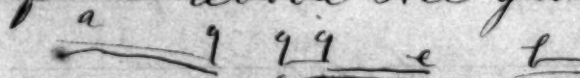
I feel my Mothers love Tis flowing



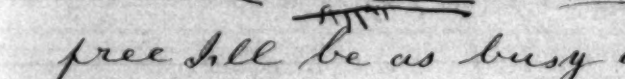
from above I'll gather gether gether



free I'll be as busy as a bee

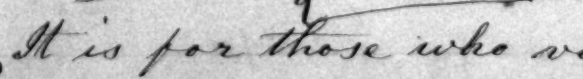


It is for those who valient fight



And with such I will unite

For I want the blessing too



To help me on my journey through

The Home I love

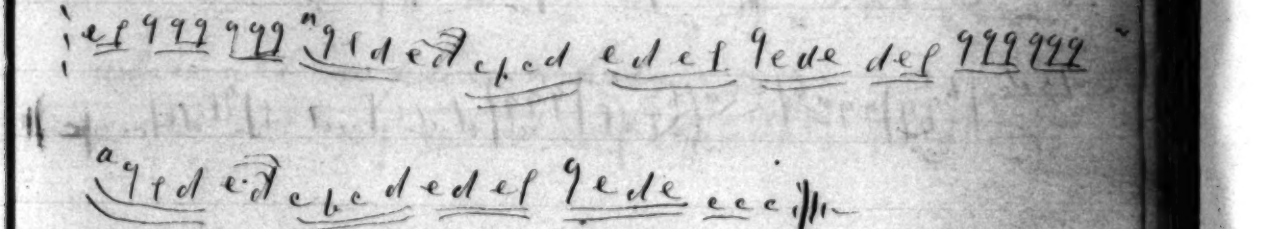
A hope that is firm and sheure
And a spirit thats ever free
A life that is wholy pure
O that is the life for me
A home with the saints of old
In the mansions of bliss above
A home in our Mothers fold
O that is the home I love

I have a little love how cheering it is

It fills me with the feelings so pleasant & pure

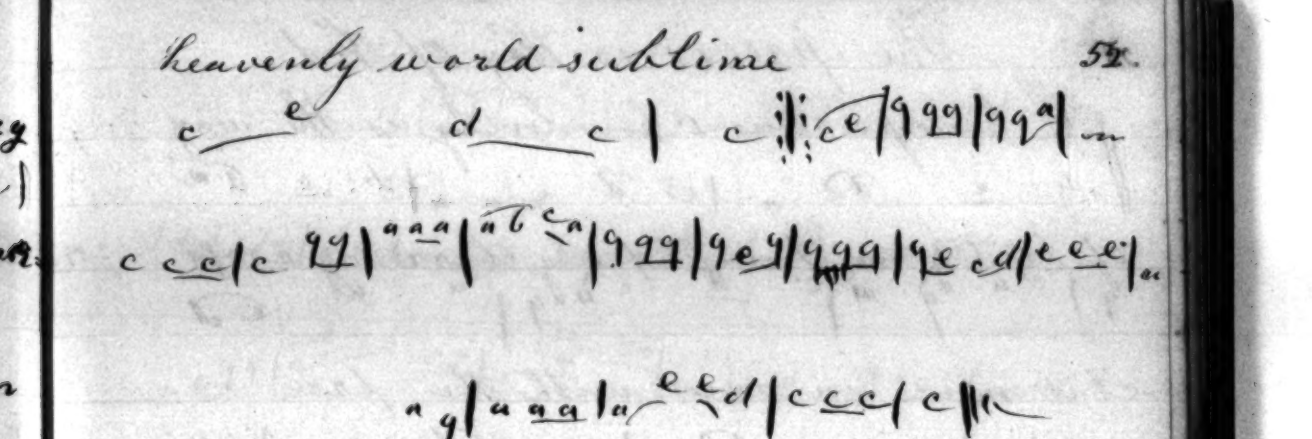
I feel just as limber as the leaves on the tree

I'll skip around and play around as nimble as a bee

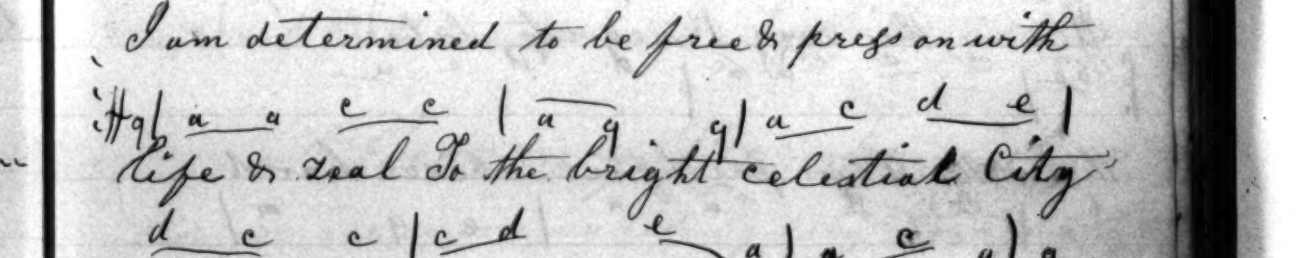


Awake O my soul and forward be moving
In the pure living gospel every gift improving
And bear a daily cross against every sin
That God in truth & self denial full victory
I may win
I'm now on my way to that heavenly land
Where pure love & union forever abound
I'll freely bid adieu to the fleeting things
of time To obtain a peaceful home in that

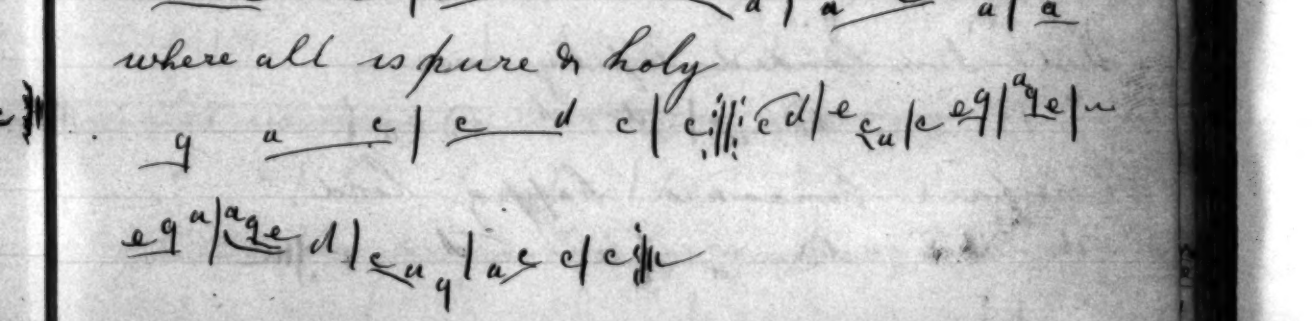
heavenly world sublime



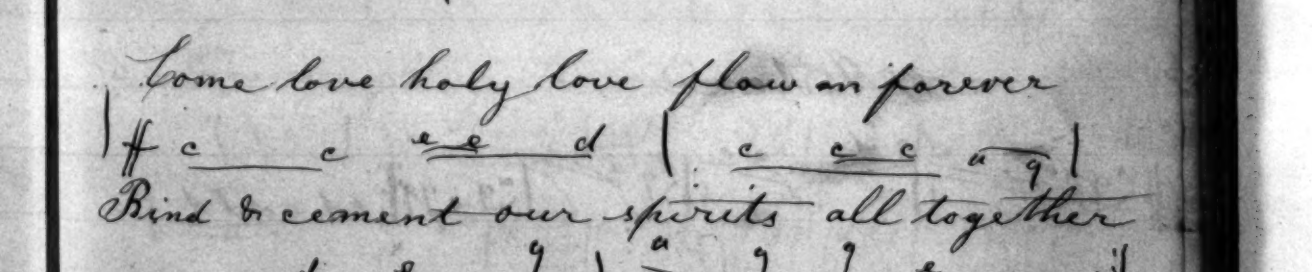
I am determined to be free & press on with



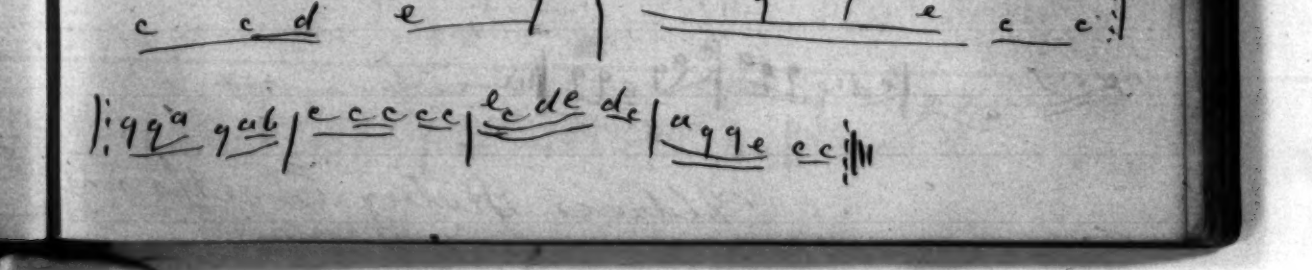
life & zeal To the bright celestial City



where all is pure & holy

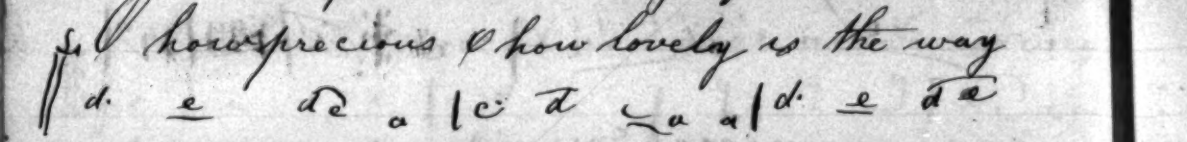


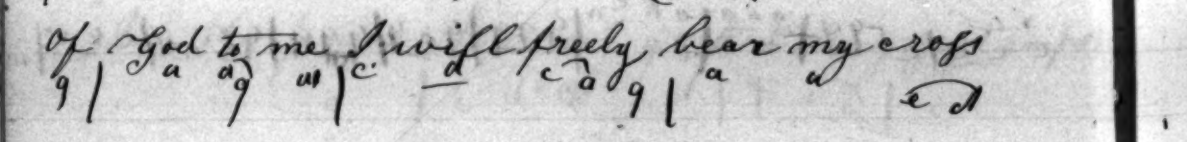
come love holy love flow on forever

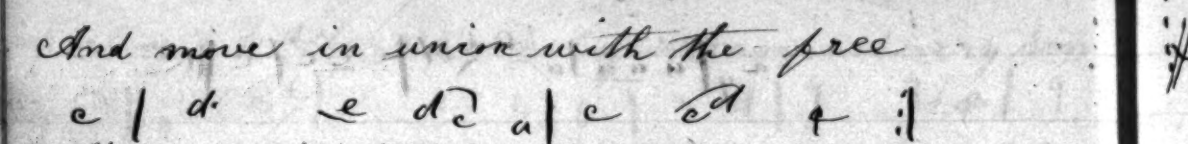


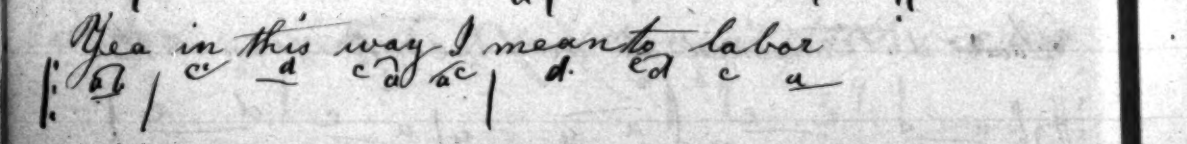
Bind & cement our spirits all together

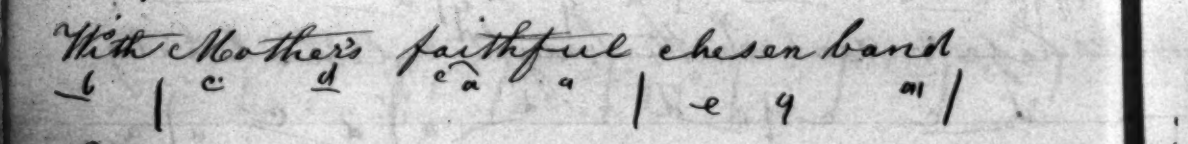
The precious Way of God

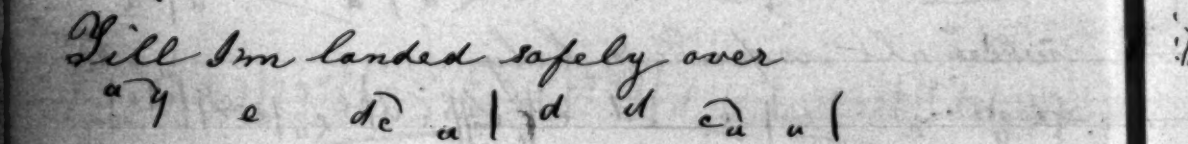


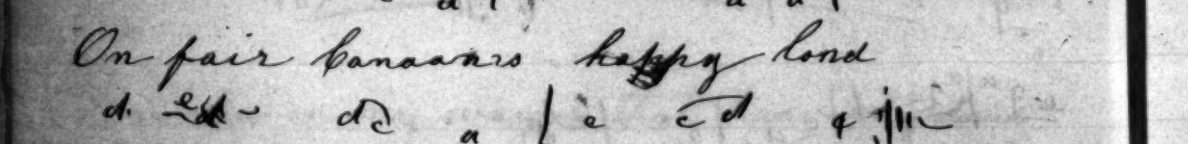




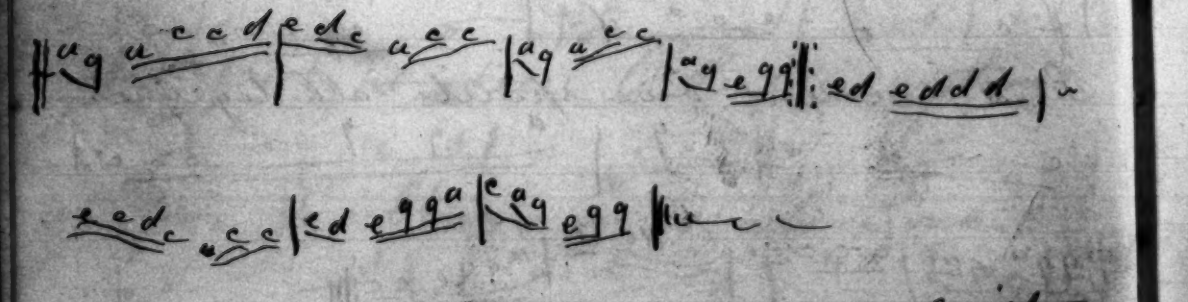




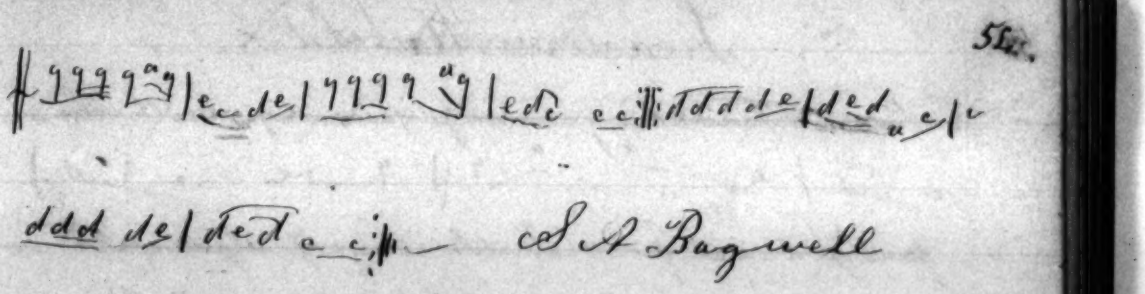




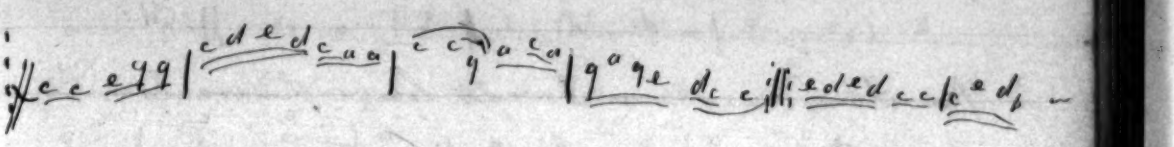
A dance



Eldress Betsey Smiths song



S A Bagwell



E L Hott

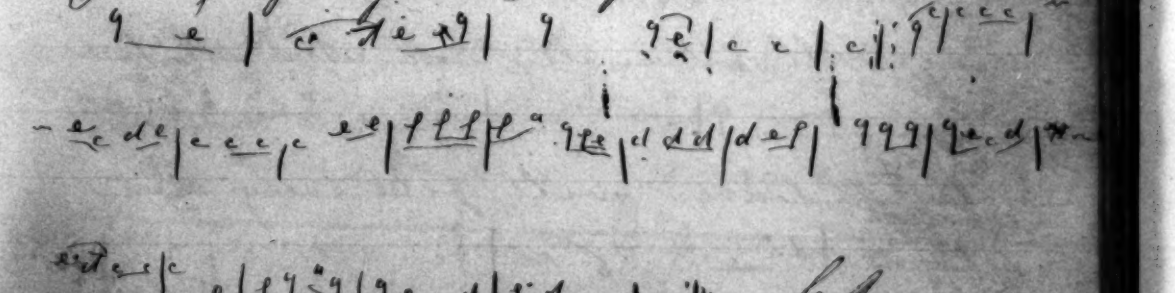
A Heavenly March

Lo! we are surrounded by holy Angels bright

Let us move on with joy and holy delight

With the pure lovely company we're going on before

Giving glory to God forevermore

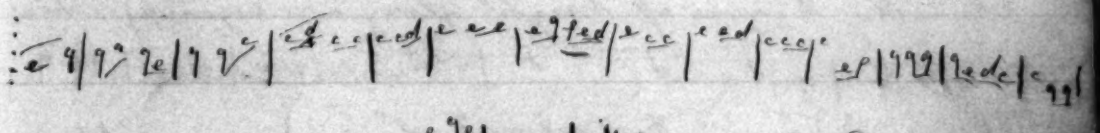


Treasures Untold

I ~~am~~ traveling on my journey with the
faithful and pure In the way of selfdenial
I will ever endure I will leave the world
behind me and press on my way Untill I
gain the Kingdome where theres one eternal
day In that heavenly Kingdom theres treasures
untold to the true and the faithful how great
glorious they'll unfold Bright beams of
joy will cantinually roll And the pure
love of heaven will fill every soul

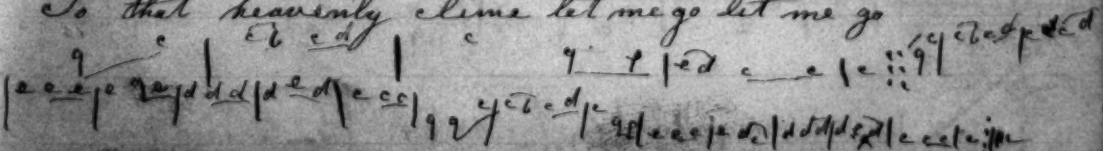
Contentment

Come peace and contentment and fill my soul
Let thy sweet influence ever bear controll
Help me to forgive that I may be forgiven
And in this pure work prepare my soul for heaven

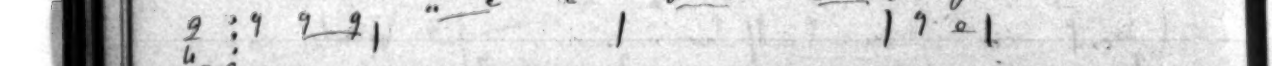


Heavenly Clime

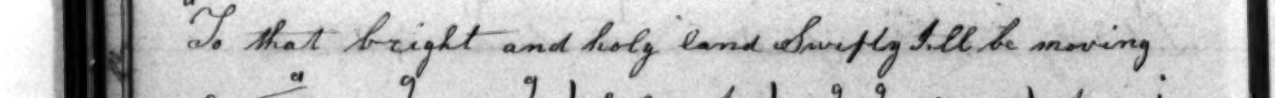
I will march on my way to the beautiful vale
Where Mother's love and blessing forever do flow
Where no earthly troubles will ever assail
To that heavenly clime let me go let me go



I cannot tarry here Onward I will be going



To that bright and holy land Swiftly I'll be moving



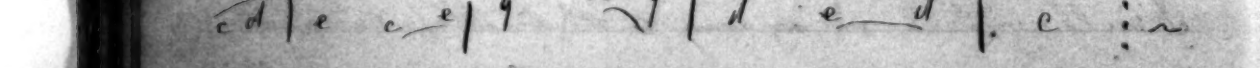
Pleasant Hill

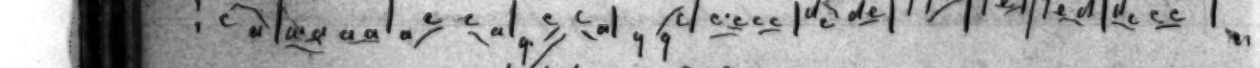
The dark clouds of sorrow are fast disappearing

And the beams of bright glory are beginning to shine

The pathway is brighter My burdens seem lighter

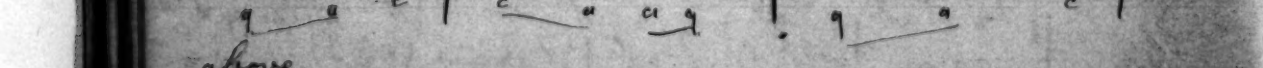
As onward I journey to heavens fair clime





Give me life give me power fill my soul

above



Ye virgins of Israel move on without delay

While the glory of Zion proclaim the latter day

Let all that is earthly be sealed with the dead

For Israel's bright armies are moving ahead

Hear the sweet harmonious strains of the

life giving Choir Saying glory and honor to the

Bridegroom and Bride Who lead on the shining armies

to their holy destination To inherit the Kingdom of

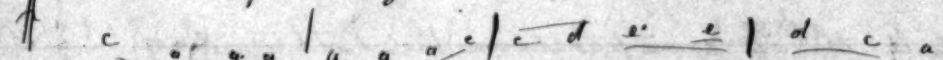
the true and living God

with redeeming love That may a right inherit in that better world

Holy Mount N.J. 1860

Faith Bright Prospect

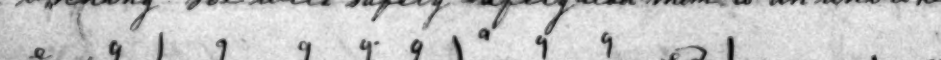
God is infinitely able to sustain the weak & feeble



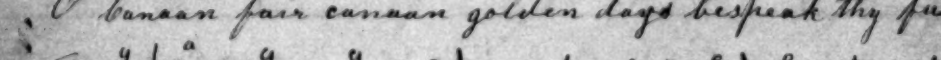
And to meet the demands of the needy & poor

The they wade in deep waters yet by fasting prayer &

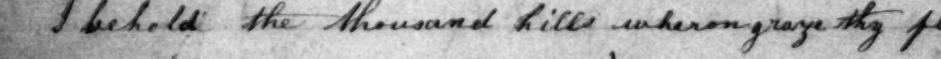
watching She will safely safely lead them to an unbroken shore



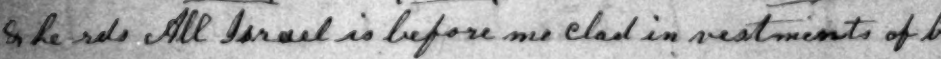
O Canaan fair canaan golden days bespeak thy future



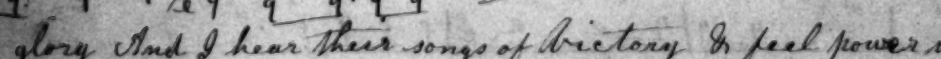
I behold the Thousand hills whereon graze thy flocks



& herds All Israel is before me clad in vestments of bright



glory And I hear their songs of Victory & feel power in their words

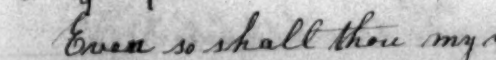


Canterbury 60

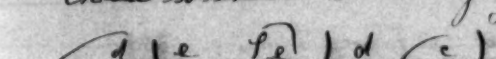
Beautiful March

As a rose in the wilderness all blooming & fair

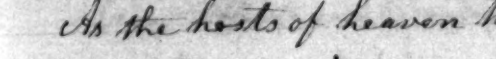
Even so shall thou my Zion appear



As the hosts of heaven thy strength shall be



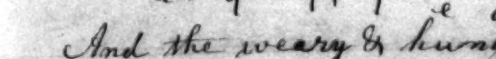
And the weary & hungry shall come unto thee



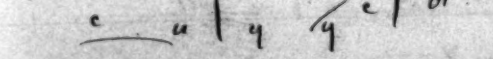
Holy Mount 1860

March

I'll press on my way with zeal



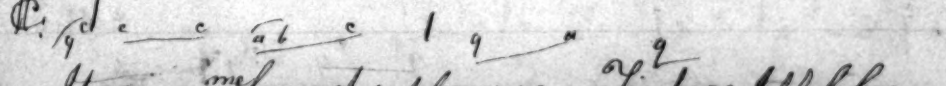
And march to the gospel field



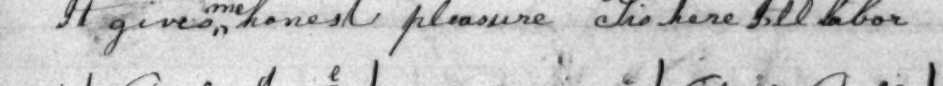
Wisdoms Valley 1860

Home Love

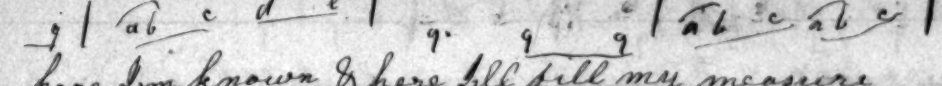
I love the love right here at home



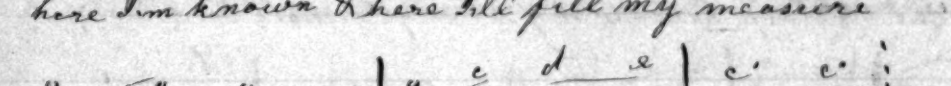
It gives me honest pleasure Tis here I'll labor



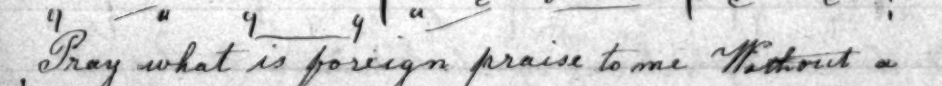
here I'm known & here I'll fill my measure



Pray what is foreign praise to me Without a



homemade blessing My life I'll square my

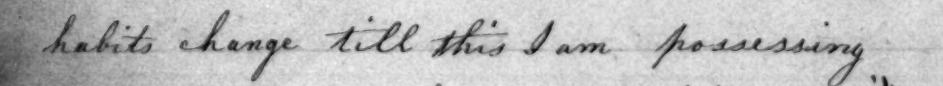


habits change till this I am possessing

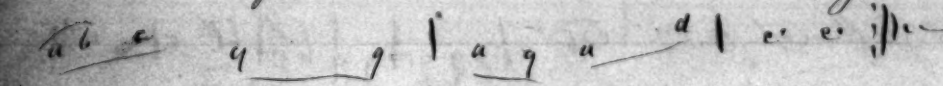
A Dance a dreams He Eads

O now I'll gather love gather love & union

Here's the tree of heavenly love here's the tree of union



O see the union tree gather from the branches



Sweet sweet the liberty uniting in the dances

Sunny Path.

2

What lovely virtues Brethren & sister
Will brighten life before us as we journey
along What will make a sunny path when
clouds are gathering ore us Bring us to a oneness
and make us strong Love to God & to the Savior
Love to Mother & all that is pure Love to the gospel
and to eachather This the golden chain that our
Union secures

The Souls that I Love

I love the pure souls who are gentle in spirit
The always act kindly regardless of merit
My blessing unceasing they ever inherit
These purified souls that I love

Where ever you meet them they're cheerful & pleasant
You feel them the same whether absent or present
Far dearer to me than a King with his crescent
Are these dear souls that I love

I never could ask any greater security
Either in this life or that of futurity
Than to one with a life of such purity
One with these souls that I love

The lightings may flash & the thunders keep roaring
The tempest may howl & the torrents keep pouring
But higher & higher our passion theyre soaring
These purified souls that I love

I'll follow such spirits I'll follow no other
I'll take such example from Sister or Brother
Because I do know they are children of Mother
These purified souls that I love
Their virtues are many to which I aspire
The more I perceive them the more I admire
And in my esteem they rise higher & higher
These purified souls that I love

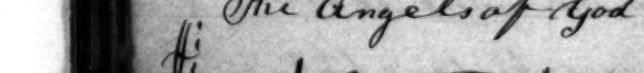
Theres no greater heaven than just to be one of them
No greater pain to me than to be none of them
So I'm content with the presence of some of them
These the dear soul that I love
Where ever they go may I with them be going
What ever they know may I only be knowing
Forever in heavenly virtue be growing
With these the dear souls that I love

6 Though high are their aims there will ever be aiming
That what they do gain I may also be gaining
Forever & ever be trained and be training
With these the dear souls that I love
All time all Eternity I'll be employing
To gather more good & be evil destroying
A life of perpetual increase be enjoying
With these the dear souls that I love

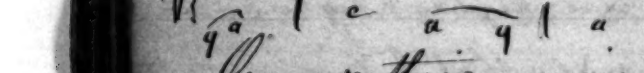
Ss L Eades Ms

The Angels of God doth us now surround

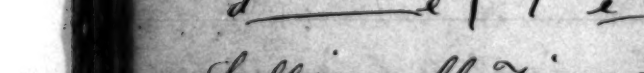
On their musical trumpets they loudly resound

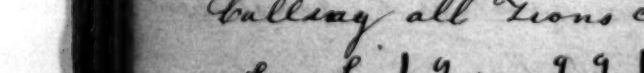


Calling all Zions children to come & unite



In the battle of the Lord be valient to fight





Ms Family

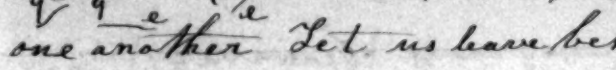
Dec 1860

Truth And Righteousness

In the pure way of holiness Let us move

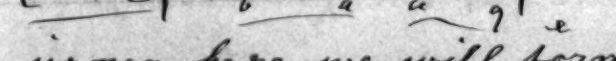
on together In truth & righteousness loving

one another Let us leave behind all feelings



hard & dwell in love & union And while we

journey here we will form on earth a heaven



A New Years Gift 1861 N. Family

87 A Heavenly March

O holy Angels gathere near And treau

ng feelings away From things that are

so earthly here To scenes more heavenly

Behold the wise virgins theyre marching

on in triumph to their holy destination

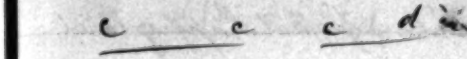
Saying glory & honor be unto God

for opening this way of love & Salvation

The march

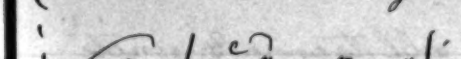
is victorious the way is bright & glorious Theyre

marching on with joy to the new Jerusalem

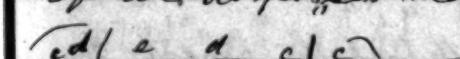


Heavenly Virtues

Prure heavenly virtues will comport our souls

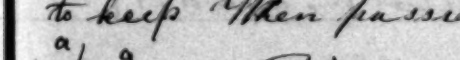


If we do possess them when sorrows round us roll



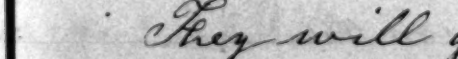
They will help us they'll help us the way of God

to keep When passing through trials & tribulation

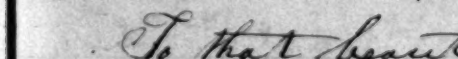


deep Yea like briliant orbs of day

They will guide us on our way



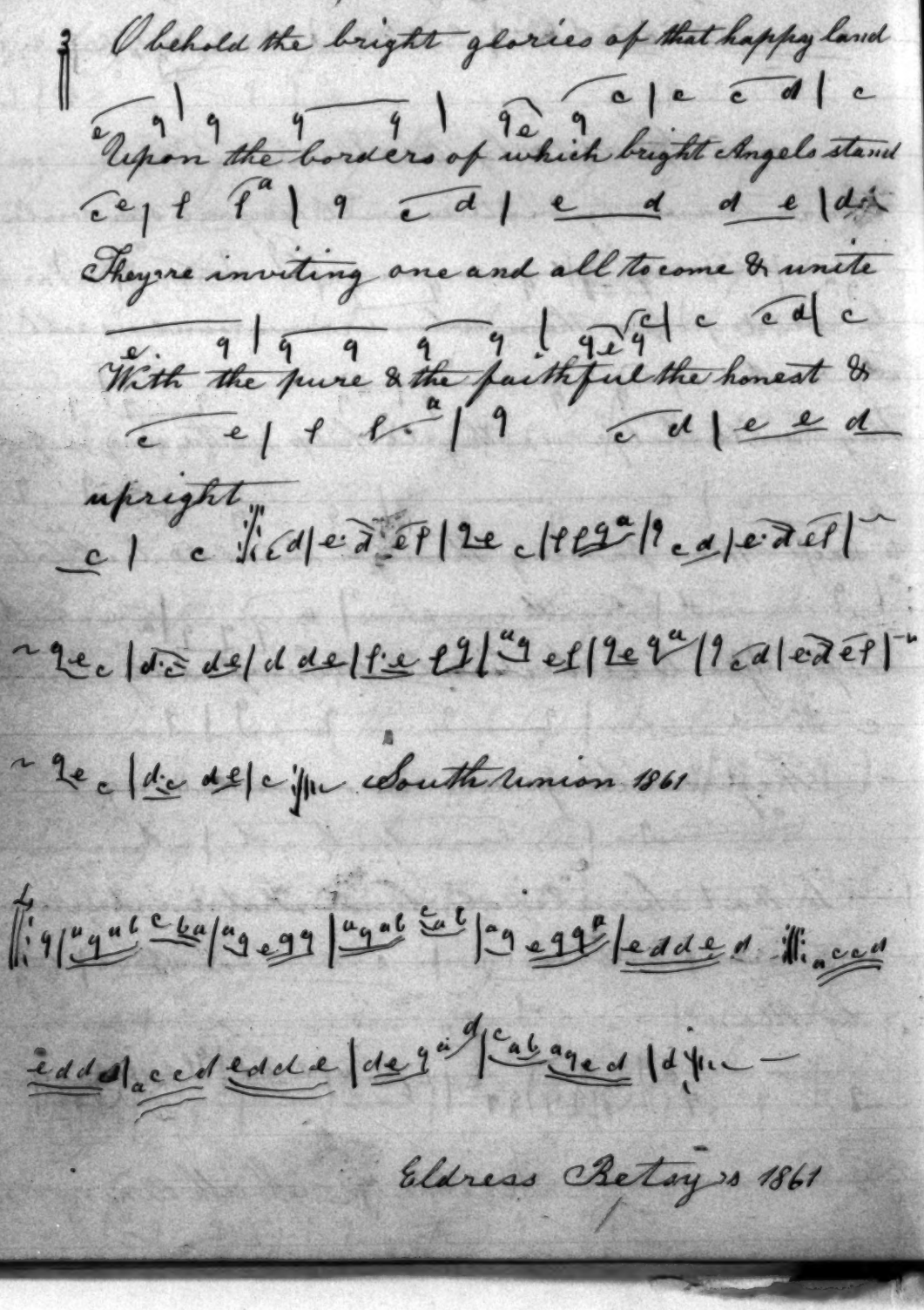
To that beautiful land Thats indiscribable



by Man

South Reunion 1861

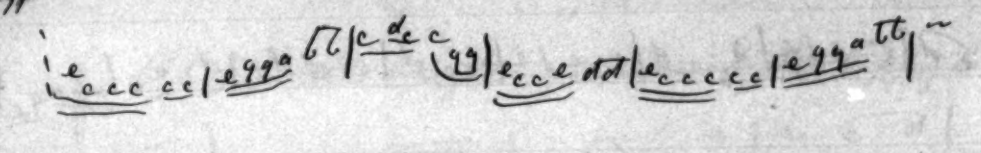
Bright Glories

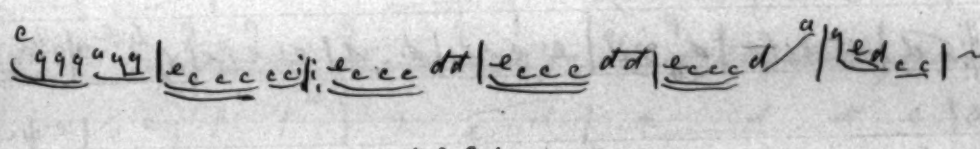

O behold the bright glories of that happy land
Upon the borders of which bright Angels stand
Theyre inviting one and all to come & unite
With the pure & the faithful the honest &
upright

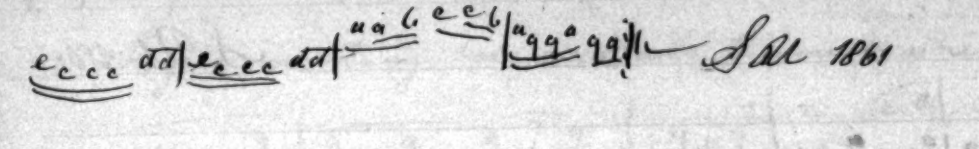
South Union 1861

Eldress Betsy 1861

Eldress Betsys 1861







1861

1rst In humble submission I come My Father
imploring thy aid To guide me to heaven
my home Where hope and its prospects are staid
Help me from vain pleasures to flee
And leave all their follies behind
That I of thy children may be
Thy durable riches my mind

2nd

O cheer me along on my way
And help me my courage renew
And strive in the gifts of my day
To join with the good and the true
The beauties of virtiues I love
Obtained by the living and free
Are mighty my feelings to move
And draw me more closely to thee

3rd

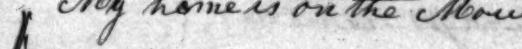
Vain titles and honors of men
Their treasures and glittering show
All mammons great riches and gian
May all that the world can bestow
Can never compare with the prize
Which heaven proposes to give
To all who are prudent and wise
And turn to their Father and live

4th

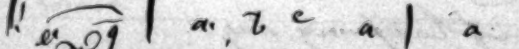
O help me to feel every day
The need of forsaking each sin
That I should no longer delay
But now is the time to begin
May I be securing that rest
Where sorrow and sighing shall cease

The Voice of Wisdom

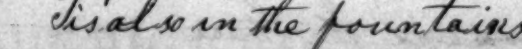
My home is on the Mountains My home is in the breeze



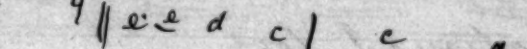
'Tis also in the fountains And in the towering trees



My home is in the heavens My home is on the earth



I scatter seed of heaven Throughout the haunts of men



My home is in the desert
My home is in the sand
I'm seen in all creation
I give the Lords command
My home is in the forest
My home is in the glen
I should be reckoned foremost
Among the sons of men

My home is in the waters
My home is on the land
Among the sons and Daughters
And on the rocky strand

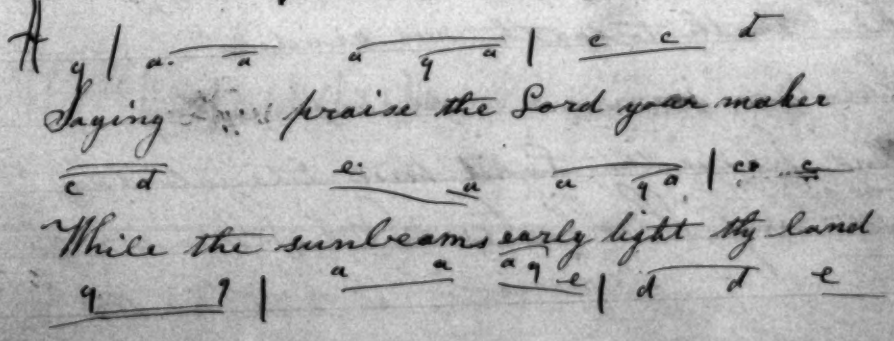
My home is in the Ocean
Yea with the ships at sea
I give to each their portion
Whatever it may be

My home is here in Zion
I've marked the chosen few
Who do my word rely on
They will my will to do
Yea with the speed of lightning
I move from pole to pole
I am a living substance
To every honest soul

Sister Nancy Moore
Southunion 1861

Angel Voices

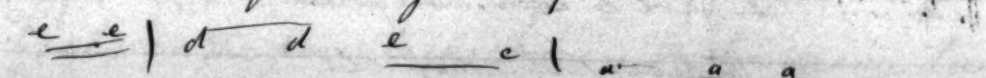
I hear the voice of an Angel band



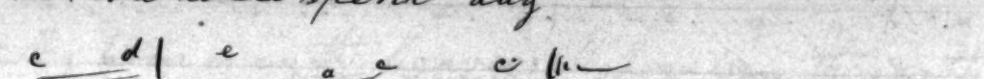
Saying praise the Lord your maker
While the sunbeams early light thy land

25 O youth defer not later Commence thy journey

with a thankful lay And praise the Lord



thro' the well spent day



Intence as light of the sun at noon
In thy course as a mighty river
Through storms and tempest darkness and gloom
So be thy strength and vigor
Renew thy journey with a thankful lay
And praise the Lord thro' the well spent day

When toils of earth with thee shall cease
And thy sun doth set in splendor
While the evening breeze speaks thy release
Then earth to earth we render
Creation join in a peaceful lay
And praise the Lord thro' Eternal day

Henry Hollister Mt. Lebanon

1861

God Will Deliver

Released from the tyrants hand
From Egypts dark benighted land

Still pore and apt the righteous band

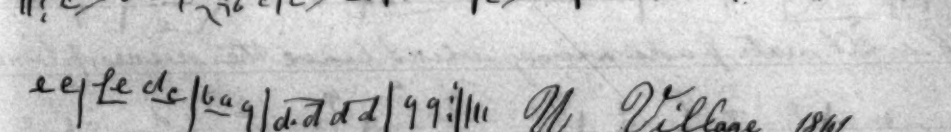
Are constantly in danger On the right

the enemy On the left the rageing sea

Yet God with high & mighty hand

Is able to deliver

Union Village Oh 1861



Village 1861

Brighter Glories

O the love of Mother rolling Fills my heart to overflowing
Worldly pleasures I am leaving Nearing brighter glories
I've bid adieu to earthly kindred Long ago long ago
O this sacrifice most glorious Bears me onward all victorious
Golden treasures amply paying And eternal life insureing
With a dear relation

Easterne 1861

A Heavenly Treasure

I am seeking for a treasure that is pure and devine
That will not fade away when I leave the scenes of time

C J
S U 1861

Our Heavenly Progress

O Let us not waste our precious time in vain

Let nothing that is evil within our souls remain

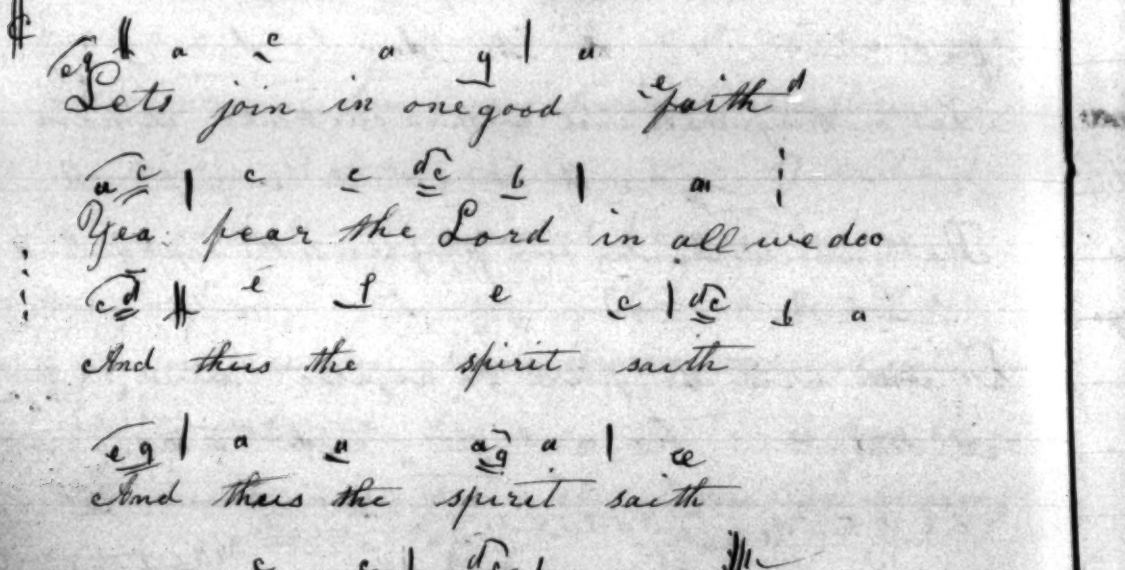
That would hinder our progress to the happy land

To join with the pure the angelic band

Sept 21 1861

One Good Faith

O Brethren dear and Sisters too



We'll keep our Saviours pure command
On others good intent
We'll work with willing heart and hands
We'll spend and yet be We'll spend & yet be spent

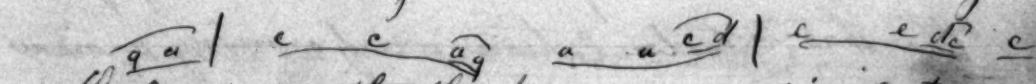
We'll love each other more and more
And daily be more kind
We'll follow swiftly those before
And not be left behind And not be left behind

O Mother do thy gifts bestow
Of grace and love divine
Let union like a river flow
Our spirits to combine Our spirits to combine

A Prayer

O Lord do remember the humble and low

Whore striving in union and meekness to grow



O Send forth thy power our spirits to aid

While thes tribulation and sufferings we wade

We've comfort and blessing this world cannot claim
Which is not contained in a great emty name
We've joys that's substantial that's holy and pure
If we will our crosses and trials endure

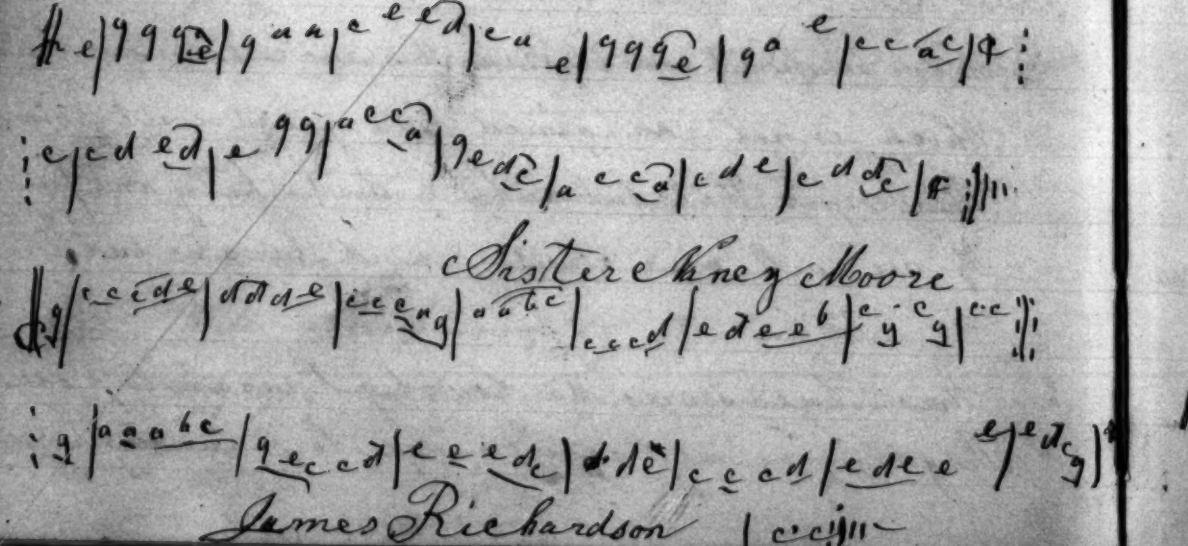
These treasures so lovely I mean to possess
They'll give me new courage to forward progress

O these are the unfading pleasures I seek
Theyre hid from the lofty secure to the meek

Theyre free for the gentile and free for the jews
If they are but willing themselves to subdue
They are free for all nations all kindreds & tongues
Who are seeking Salvation by righting their wrongs

O let me be one of this cross bearing few
Who thro; tribulation are forming a new
O this is the work I am bound to complet
And never nay never give back or retrete

Pleasant Hill Ky 861



Sister Nancy Moore

James Richardson

A Heavenly Invitation

O come my beloved O come come away

O come to the fountain come make no delay

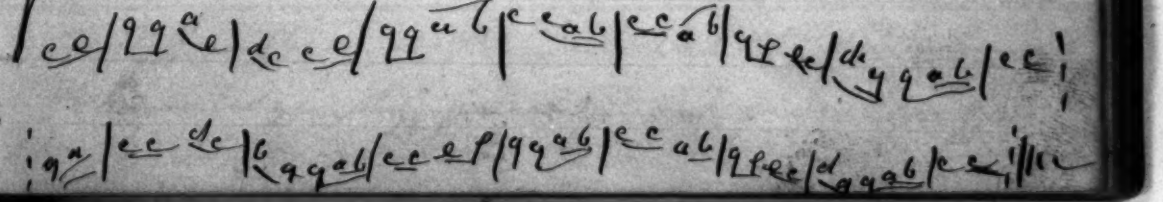
Where we may all bathe in waters of love

Which floweth in Zion from heaven above

These waters are pleasant these waters are pure
And those ~~as~~ who partake will all trials endure
Yea they will move on in the strength of the Lord
By the power of his spirit & two edged sword

Yea they will be fed from the life giving stream
Where saints and the purified spirits convene
To bless and be blest by our parents above
Who daily administer comforting love

Sister Nancy Moore



Wing Wing thy way

2 Wing wing thy way thou bright holy Angels
unto the throne of our Parents above
There there make known our humble petition
The wants of our souls and the depth of our love
A suppliant before thee comes bending for mercy with tears
Cries that an increase of goodness may be
Enlarge in our hearts the chambers of Wisdom
That we may be better accepted of thee

Abram Perkins Canterbury 1860

A Prayer

Lord do not forget us thy people we pray
But from thine own hand feed our spirits each day
That we may move under thy banner unfurled
The salt of the earth and the light of the world

While nations are feeling the scourge of thy hand
And tumult and pestilence cover the land
Then do not forsake in this hour of woe
Thy children: remember and comfort bestow

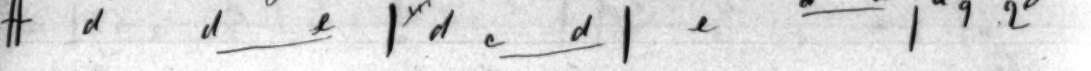
Tho we may be called affliction to bear
Well patiently meet what may come to our share
Believing that thou will protect and sustain
This few; chosen number who trust in thy name

Well bow to thy sceptre around thy pure shrine
Acknowledge thy precepts and power divine

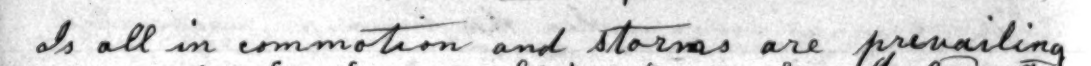
Our might mind and strength Lord we give unto Thee
Forever and ever thy servants to be

Great Ocean

3 Life the great Ocean over which we are sailing

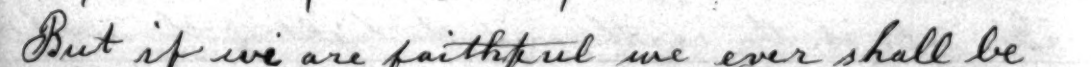


Is all in commotion and storms are prevailing

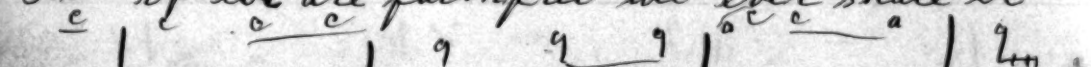


But if we are faithful we ever shall be

Protected and guided across the great Sea

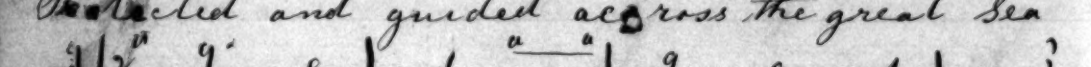


Then I will not fear in the Ark of the Lord



For I know it was built by the power of his word

And his Angels are calling to souls sick of sin



O come all ye weary ones O come gather in

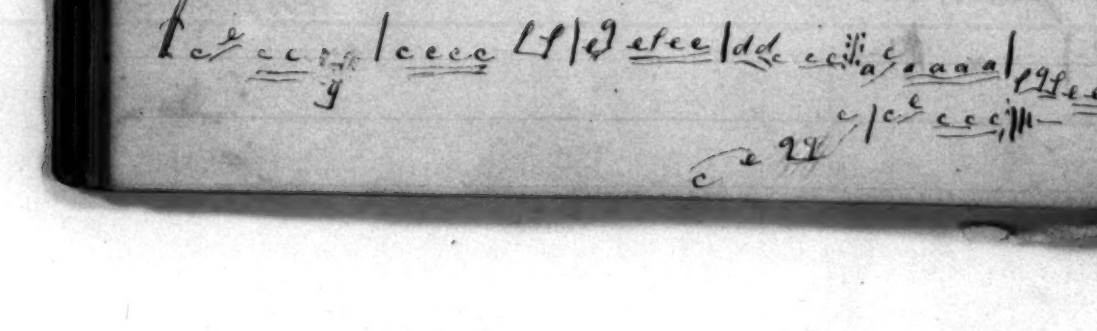
Eastern

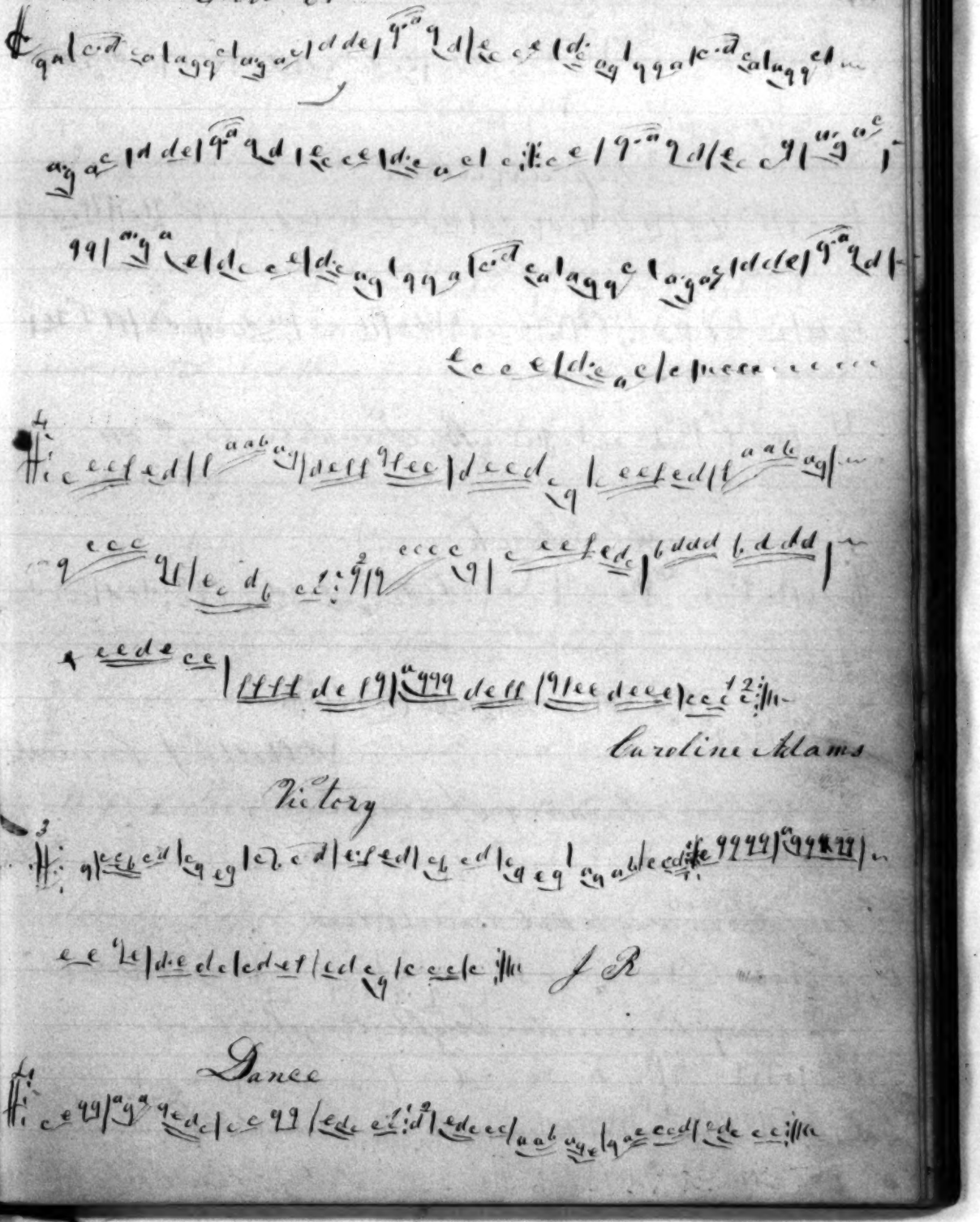
O hinder me not ye vain follies of earth
Which portray in bright colors the scenes
of giddy mirth Thy pleasure are not lasting
thy glories pass away And all thy boasted treasures
will mould and decay
For I will serve the Lord I will serve the Lord
By keeping the gospel and Obeying his word
Bright prospects awaken though trials assail
God's promises are sure and his word will
not fail

Heavenly Canaan

O let us join together and go hand in hand
To the Heavenly Canaan the fair happy land
Where naught but the precepts of the Gospel do grow
And A pure holy fountain of union do flow
There we may sing together Halle Hallelujah
And praise our blessed Mother glory Hallelujah
We will join with our friends on that peaceful
happy shore Where sorrow and parting will be nomore

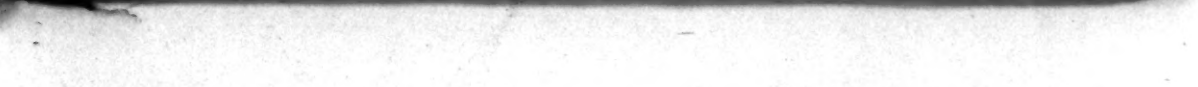
North Family sept 31 1861





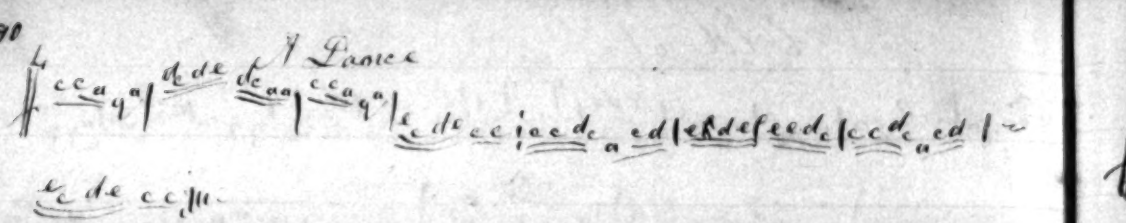
Caroline Adams

Victory

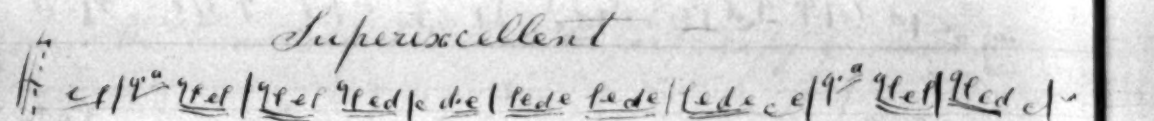


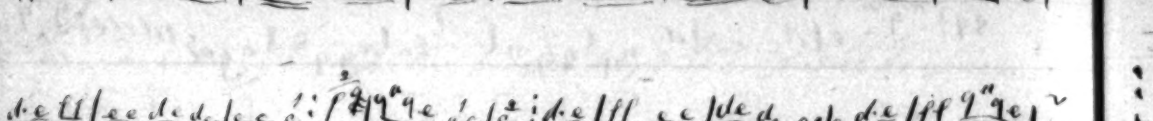
J R

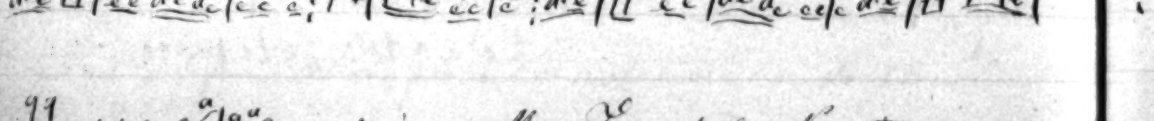
Dance



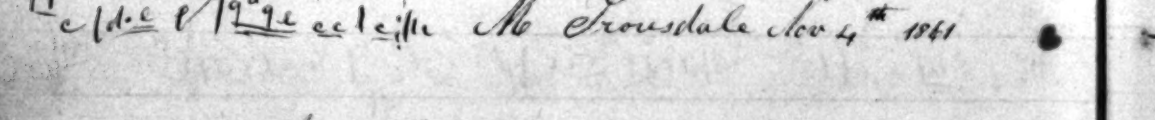
Superexcellent





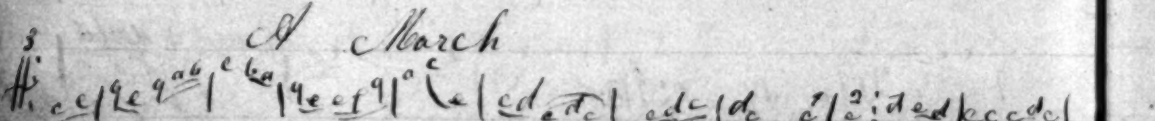


A March

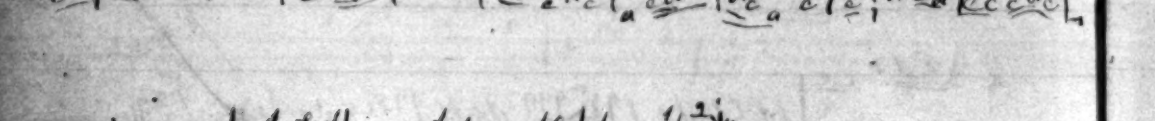


A Thotte J Cornwall

Harmony of Angels

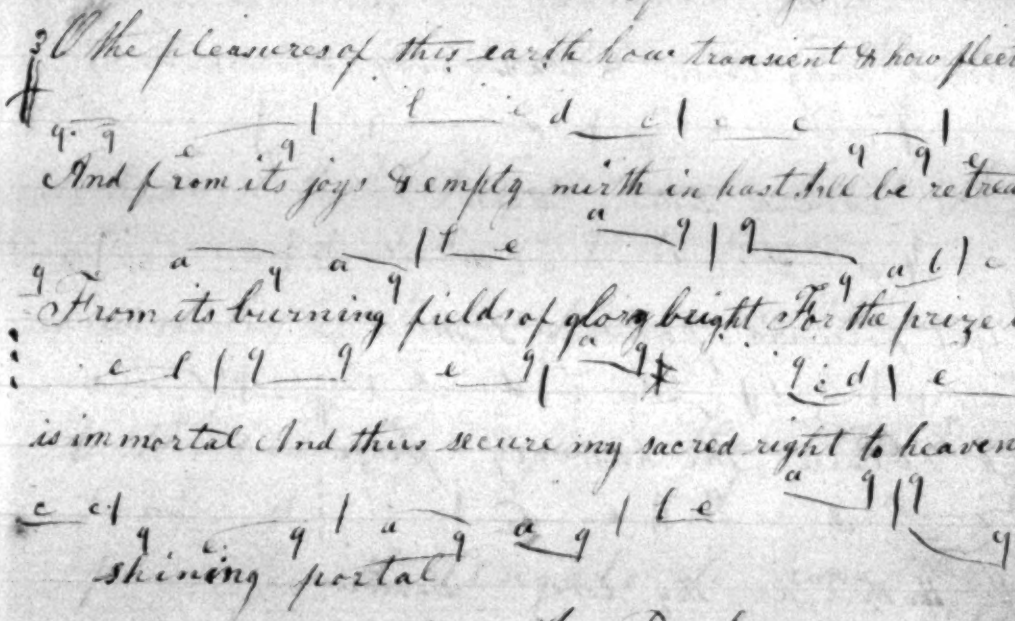


I am now on my way to that heavenly land
I am going to join the bright Angelic band

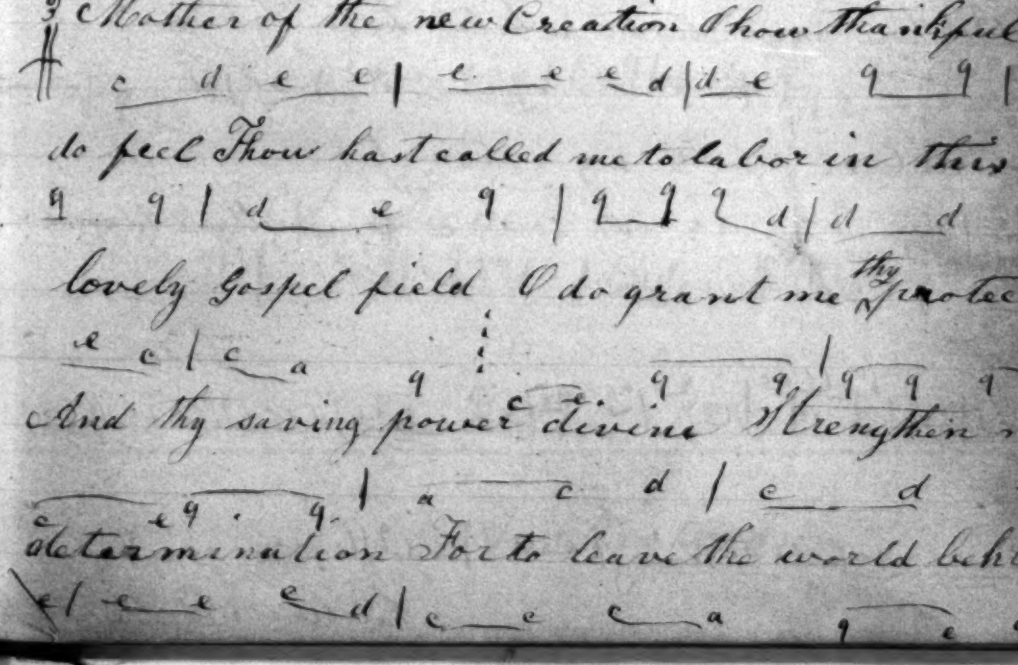


Lucy Shacklford

The Transitoriness Of Earthly Pleasures


O the pleasures of this earth how transient & how fleeting
And from its joys & empty mirth in haste I'll be retreating
From its burning field of glory bright For the prize which
is immortal And thus secure my sacred right to heavens
shining portal
J Richardson

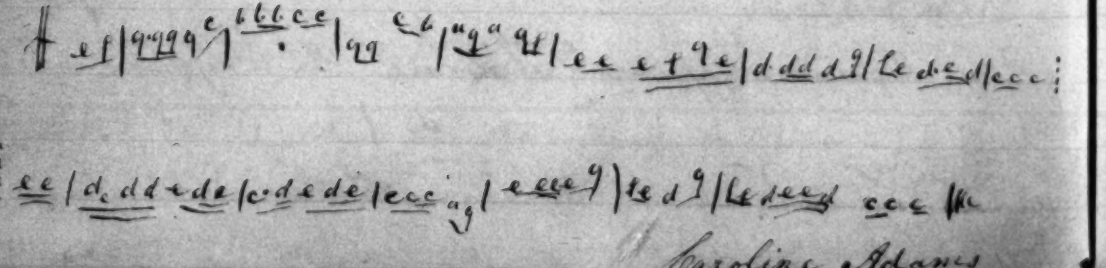
The Gospel Field


Mother of the new Creation How thankful I
do feel How hast called me to labor in this
lovely Gospel field O do grant me thy protection
And thy saving power divine Strengthen my
determination For to leave the world behind

The Heavenly Prize

Though many storms & winds may blow
And adverse tides arise
Yet forward forward I must go
To obtain the heavenly prize
O Mother dear thy love bestow
Thy saving grace power impart
Be thou my light while here below
O let it fill my heart

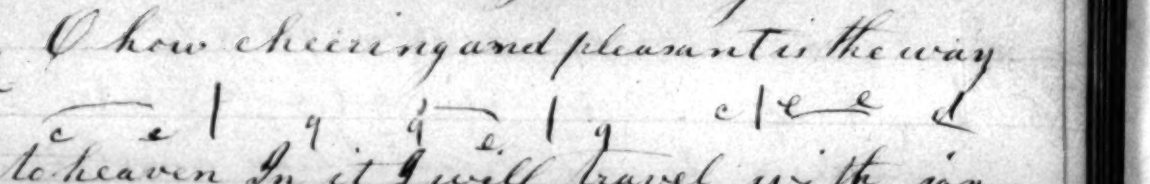
Caroline Adams

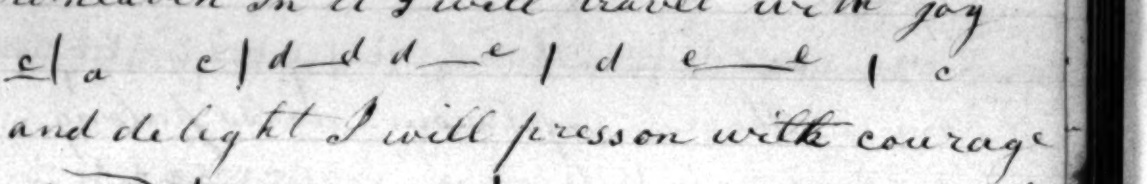


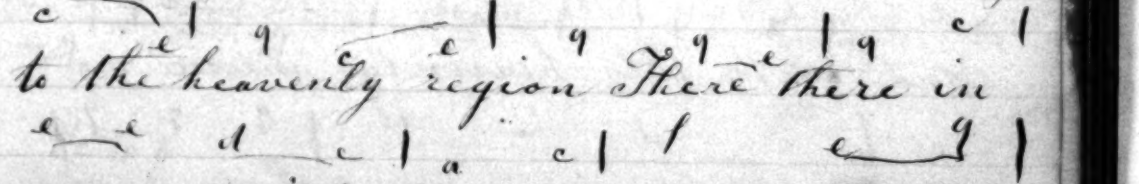
Caroline Adams

Pleasant Journey

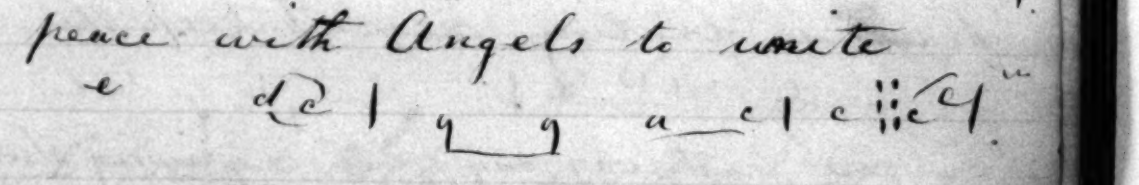
O how cheering and pleasant is the way
to heaven In it I will travel with joy
and delight I will press on with courage
to the heavenly region There there in
peace with Angels to unite

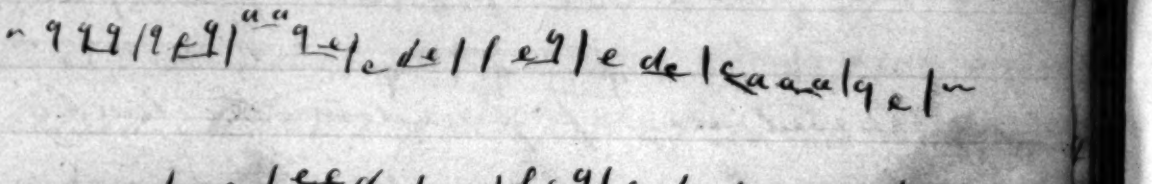






A Dance



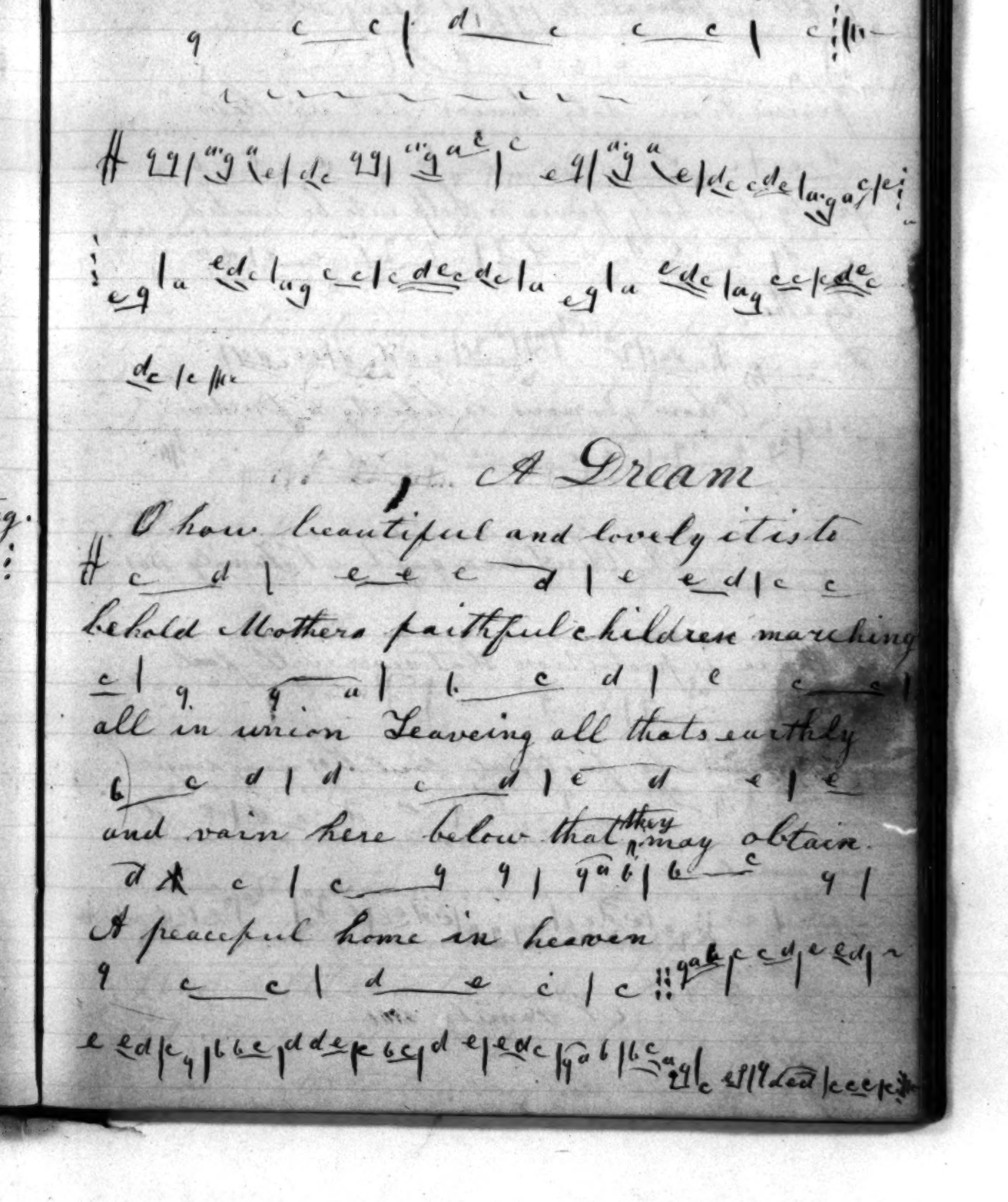


J Richardson

The Lovely Way Of God

The worlds of endless glory are
opening to my view. I hear angelic
voices their rapturous notes prolong,
And with the heavenly music my
heart is beating new. To keep the
narrow pathway my zeal is growing strong.
O blessed way of freedom the lovely
way of God. Oh here my hopes are
centered redemptions my reward.
I view the promised blessing with
animated heart. I'll gladly leave the

World for I chose the better part



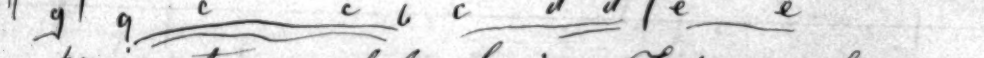
A Dream

O how beautiful and lovely it is to
behold Mothers faithful children marching
all in union Leaveing all thats earthly
and vain here below that they may obtain.
A peaceful home in heaven

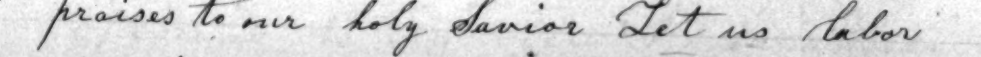
A Dance

O let us ~~labor~~ all be joyful & sing sweet

praises to our holy Savior Let us labor

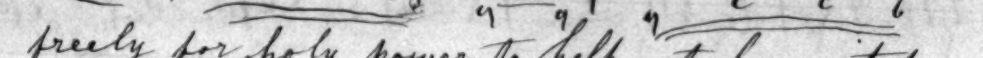


freely for holy power to help us to be united



together

O how glorious is liberty & freedom

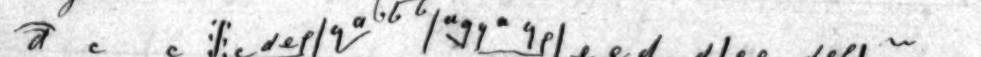


A Christmas gift N Family 1861

O there is protection that never will fail

For the truely faithful soul tho' many dangers

may assail



N Family 1861

Ark of the Testimony

The spirit of the Lord is here inspiration
shows The time has come to journey on
For Israel to move The cloud goes up and fire
appears The strongest faith to prove
Take ye up the Ark of the covenant
And of the testimony And move and
move For the word is up be doing

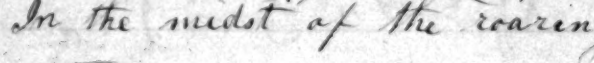
Small drops do form the Ocean wave
Small poxes spoil the vines
So little deeds give wondrous gain
And all our wants supply
And little acts make barrenness
And leave our fountains dry
Then with testimony in our souls

The enemy controlling We'll move
We'll move and let Gods power be rolling

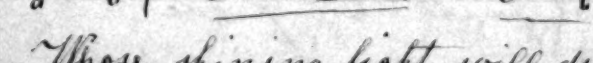
Mount zion In her Glory

Mount zion is like a beacan bright

In the midst of the roaring waters

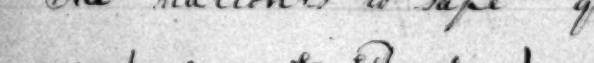


Whose shining light will direct aright

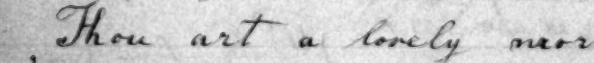


The nations to sape quaters

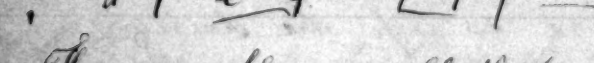
Thou art a lovely morning star



The emblem of all that's glorious



Whose holy cause will surely be



Triumphantly victorious

Thy light shall shine from pole to pole
And irradiat the darkness

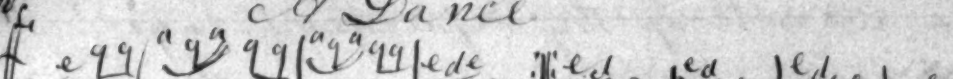
The warmth of thy repulgent rays
Dispel the barren bleakness
Yea like the brilliant orbs of day
In majesty and splendor
Of all the nations of the earth
Homage to thee will render

The influence of thy radient light
Will be felt in every quater
Amidst the pinnacle of fame
Upon the mighty waters
In publick marts on lonely Isles
Upon the traceless Oceans
Thy presence will inspire mankind
With awe and admiration

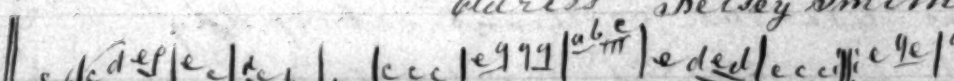
With virtue thou art luminous
Omnipotent in power
And thy divine beneficence
Makes earth an Eden bower
The desert smiles the heath doth bloom
All nature breaths harmonious
Thy light illumes the universe

Which doth appear most glorious
Lucie Wait

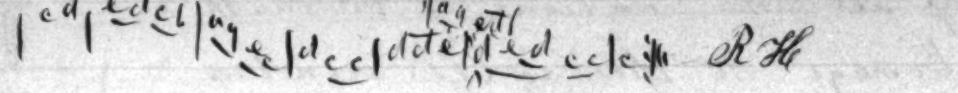
A Dance



Eldress Betsey Smith

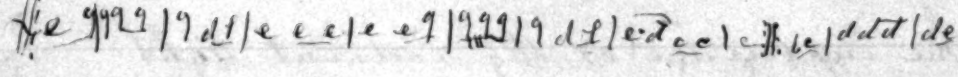


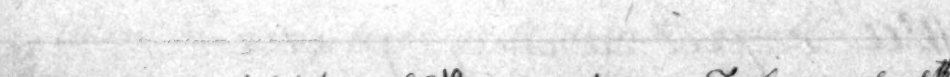
R H

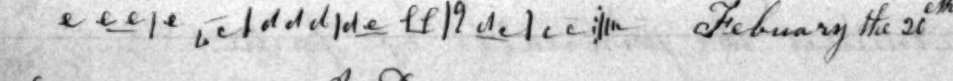


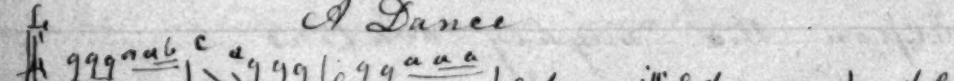
February the 21st 1862

A Dance









L C

Gentle Waters

The Day of Mighty Searching

O dont you hear the solem cry

The Judgments of God are hastening

The Angels of vengence are searching the land

And time is swiftly passing

They're searching the earth with lamps in their hand

With vials of wrath execute Gods command

O who O who will be able to stand

This day of mighty searching

The truely honest upright soul
Whose labor is self denial
Who've come at the call & have given up all
To stand the fiery trial

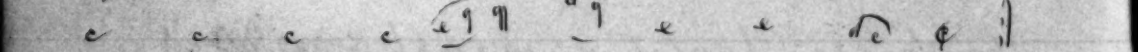
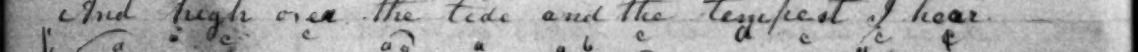
Yea these are the ones who now are arrayed
In mantles of beauty their labors have made
They fear not the searching power of God
For truely they are prepared

By sacrificing earthly joys
And serving the Lord with pleasure
Salvation they've gained & freedom obtained
To overflowing measure
And when the fierce storms & perils are past
The Angels of heaven will sound a loud blast
And call the weary in spirit to rest
Forever & forever

Divine Voice

I fear not the storms nor the winds as I sail

My Mother's my pilot and she will prevail

And high over the tide and the tempest I hear

Her gentle voice singing Be of good Cheer


1862

Sweet Blooming Flower

Time is past gliding past As the clouds

of the morning We may mourn its return

But in vain is our mourning But in love

we'll improve Every swift winged hour

We shall stand in the land As a sweet

blooming flower

Union Village

True Devotion

May I live more to God may he dwell in his love

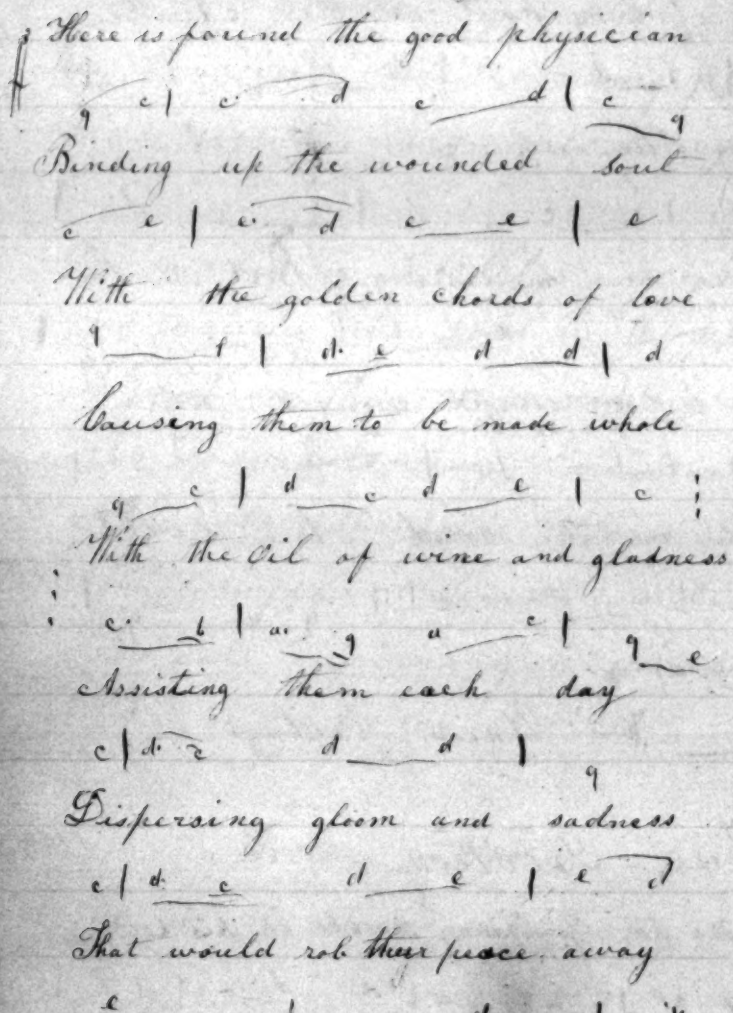
May my every action prove true devotion to his will

In that peaceful region where naught but kindred spirits are

This is bliss let me be there This my soul will fill

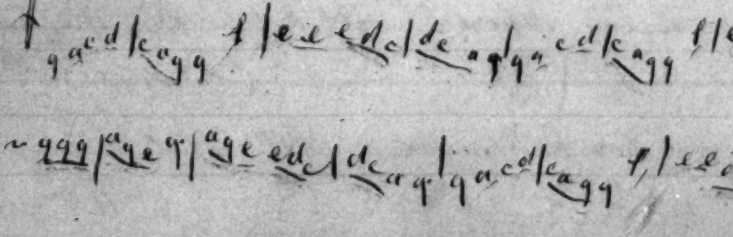
Nov 1862

The Good Physician


There is found the good physician
Binding up the wounded soul
With the golden chords of love
Causing them to be made whole
With the Oil of wine and gladness
Assisting them each day
Dispersing gloom and sadness
That would rob their peace away

A. M. 1862

A March



Gospel Light

While the bright shining light of the gospel is beaming

Let our eyes all be single and our vision be clear

Bravely meet in the advance every false and base

temptation That would lead the sense away from the true gospel

work. Profession alone cannot liberate the soul

We must work work with care Our parents have

before Foreign over evil must bear a daily cross

By this they have conquerd and by this we shall

meet them on that happy shore

Enfield New Hampshire

The Beauty of heaven

The beauty of heaven appears now before me

And myriads of Angels with banner unfurled

Shouting praises to God and Anthem of glory

And freedom sweet freedom let it ring through

the World Angels dessend Commissioned by heaven

Bearing glad tiding to earth from on high

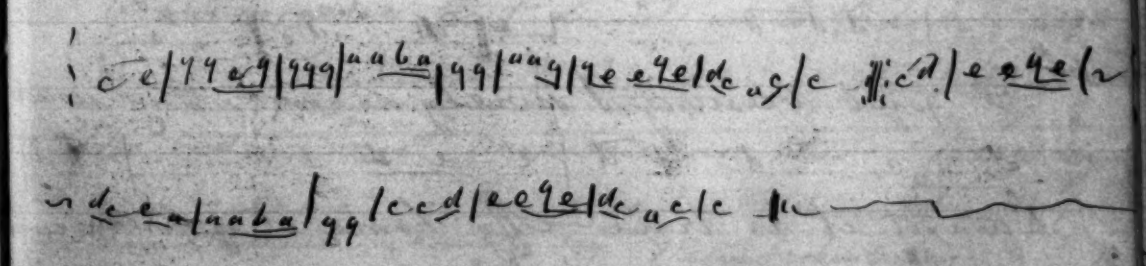
And warriors who fought for our country and

freedom Are gathering to earth and to us they draw

nigh

The Dawn of Day

The gospel day is dawning now
And bright the skies are shining
The mountains height with fervor glow
And darkness is declining
Then rise zions children rise
Awake to higher glory
March on and win the prize
That glistens now before you



Roll over me ye cleansing wave
And let my spirit drink I want to plunge
in to the stream Not fear to leave the brink
O wash me clean from every stain. And
leave me in the ~~is~~ the valley And where good
Angels bring me food and robes of endless beauty

Holy Ground By Eldress Sister Dorothy A Dorgin

My Friends

My friends in the gospel companions so lovely
My spirit is nigh unto you Your strength
& your blessing I surely do covet Your union
I want it is true My home it is pre=cious

I would not exchange it For all things this earth can
bestow My heart is with yours For the kingdom
I am pressing And right Strait ahead I will go

Mount Lebanon 6th 1st order

We want to be braded & twisted with love
& closely together that Satan cant move
Where pure love is flowing right up to the brim
It will not admit of disorder or sin
O ties & order that binds us to Gods holy way
Tis order most precious in this blessed day
And when we transgress we honestly say We've broken Gods order &

Sweet Home

Bright home where the pure are sojourning
Fond home where the weary have rest
Where stars of the morning returning
Look Loveingly down on the blest
O that is the land I am seeking
The home of the lowly and pure
With Angels glad Jubilee keeping
With loved ones bright hopes to insure

Wher day has no dark cloud of sorrow
And night has no weariness there
Wher gladness waits not for the morrow
To smile away sorrow and care
O that is the land I am seeking

Where happiness flows like a river
And union encircles above
The Saints who are happy forever
In bonds of affection & love
O that the land &c

Where friends who have loved us are going
And hearts that are holy inclined
Where hopes to fruition are growing
And Purity is only divine
O that is the land &c W D O

Crossbering Love

O here is love from the flowing fountain
peace Cross bearing love We receave we
we give it freely For our covenant is to
love Eastern

The Bright Way

In the bright holy way of truth & self denial

I will walk I will walk thro' every scene of trial

I will labor for the power of God & purifying

fire That my soul may be cleansed from every

vain desire

O Praised be the name of the Lord God of

Israel Who in the midst of danger draweth near

to save us O Let the sound of liberty reecho

and roll

I have firmly set my purpose

That full victory I'll win

I am bound for heavens portals

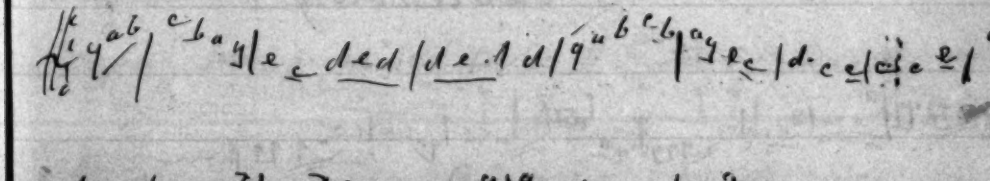
Buy my works admit me in

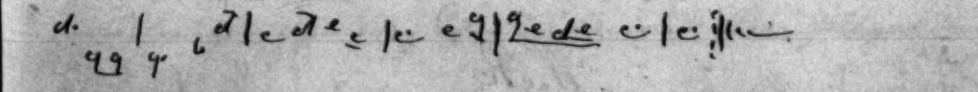
On the rock of faith I'm placed

And truth hath made my standing sure

From her I'll never be erased

O this foundation will endure





Temple of God

What a blessing to stand in the temple of God

With so many dear souls to love & to bless

So many warm hearts beat in union with mine

O I love such a scene such a season as this

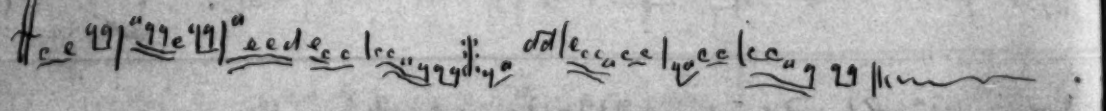
My brethren and sisters I call this little few

O may I prove worthy this joining to you

O my soul is knit forever with the pure and divine

My joy is their joy and their bitter cup mine

Canterbury



W R

Burning Zeal

The holy power of God I feel In flaming heat and

burning Zeal Against the flesh the spirit calls

For mighty testamony I can't stand idle on the floor

While in my soul this power does roar Against a

filthy fallen state O holy power my spirit shake

By Henry Hollister

Mount Lebanon

Peace peace the Angels resound The house of the

Lord shall be blessed Wave ye the banner of freedom

now par God will surely bless you Unto you saith the

Savior I've promised to be A Father a friend & protector

I will lead you up to my Cristul fount & there fill your souls with a

fullness. This song was given for South Unionion in the East 1862

Precious Time

While precious time to me is given
The gospel treasure to receive
I'll wisely walk the road to heaven
And make my holy calling sure
O let me spend no time in vain
But daily live to God alone
Time will not wait nor come again
When from our grasp it once has flown

Pleasant Hill

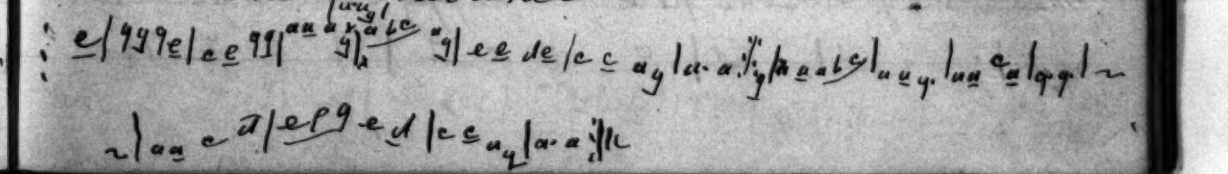
Dark is the cloud that rests over the nation
Wild is the war cry that pierces the air
God's heavy judgments spread wide desolation
Strong hearts are bowed in the depths of despair

Lord may the bands of the captive be broken
O may this struggle bring true liberty
Teach man that love is a heaven born token
And that the truth alone can make him free

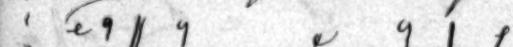
Guide zions children in this trying hour
Keep them dependant on thy love and care
Down in the valley we find thy true power
Lord in thy mercy O guard us still there.

Eastern

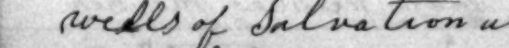
The Advance



I'll draw from the fountain of life For the



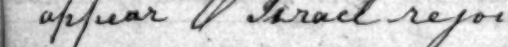
wells of Salvation are here The times of refresh=



=ing to Zion have come And her days of redemption

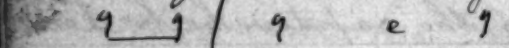
appear O Israel rejoice with exceeding great joy

Let thy courts and thy halls cry aloud For the Lord



in his glory appears in his saint A great whit

and witness ing cloud. ℣ Elder Abram Perkins



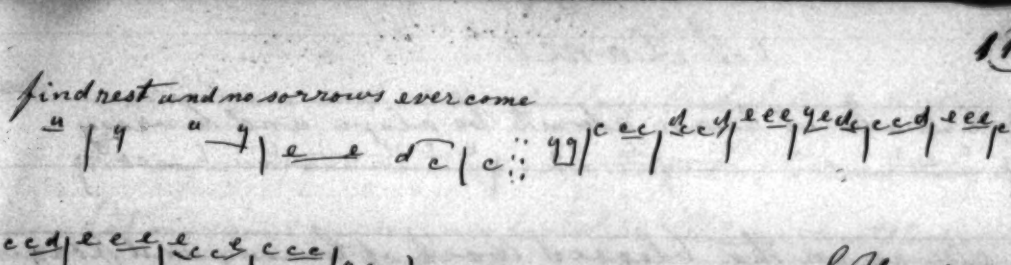
of Canterbury 1861

I will leave the world behind and march on to heaven

I will labor to improve each moment as they're given

That I may obtain a peaceful happy home Where the weary

find rest and no sorrows ever come



S. W. N. F. 1862

There's a hand pointing upward and a voice from above

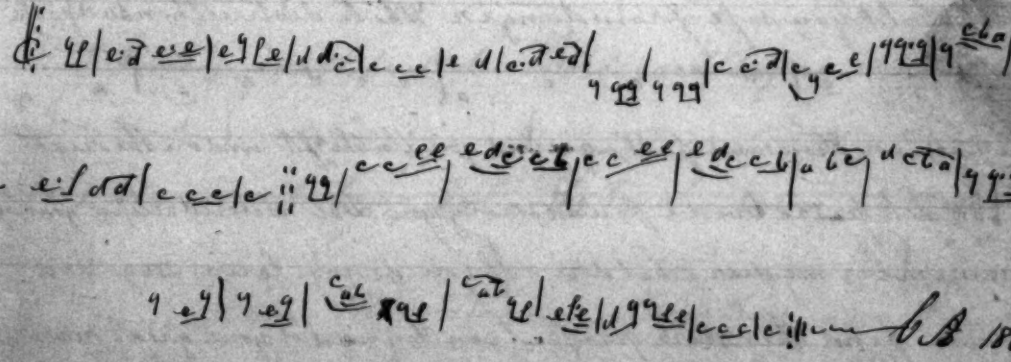
Saying O my children dwell together in love

Let your love be undivided and your hearts be as one

And the love of your Mother as the bright morning Sun

Will shine forth in your souls

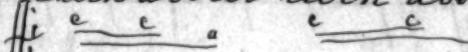
New Lebanon



E. B. 1862

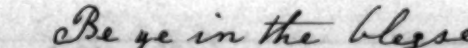
A Dance

Turn about turn about be alive and living

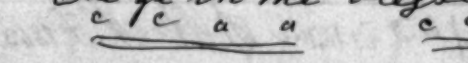


Be ye in the blessed work of loveing and forgiv-

For ye are of your Mothers fold and I will



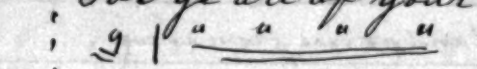
protect you If you will her way uphold She will direct you



~Eldress Betsy Smith

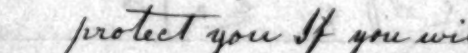
A Sure Promise

Hear the voice of the Almighty Softly sounding in the ears

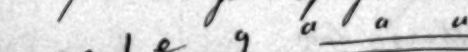


Of the true and faithful number Saying cast away your fears

Neath my wings I will protect you In the hollow of my hand



I will hold you safe from danger While destruction sweeps the



land Tho' ten thousand fall around you On the left and on the right

Let peace love be found among you Let no cloud eclipse your light

O remember my dear children If you do my laws regard

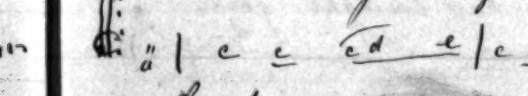
That you find this sure protection Sign and of your great reward

Earth is mine with all her fullness & inhabitants there of
Hear my word and heed my warnings Shelter 'neath my wings
of love Let my spirit guide your footsteps While your heart to me incline
As the Sunns effulgent glory In my Kingdom you shall shine

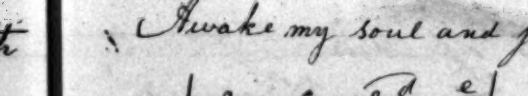
Pleasant Hill

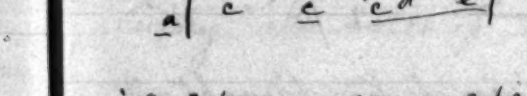
Angelic Music

I heare a bright Angelic train Of Angels sweetly singing



Awake my soul and join the strain Of heavenly music ringing



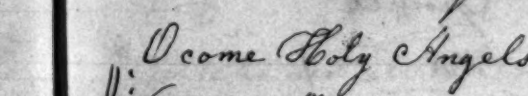


I cannot linger or delay My time is swiftly rolling
I must improve each passing day And heavenwards be going

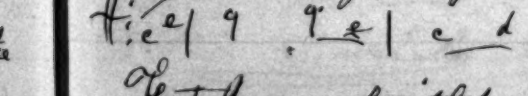
I'll faint Not

Pleasant Hill

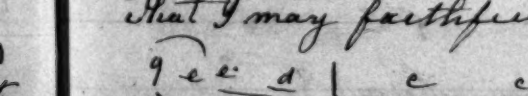
O come Holy Angels free And clothe us with the more power



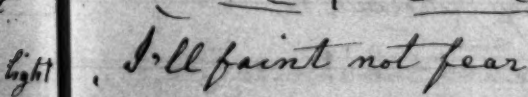
That I may faithful be Thro' each trying hour



I'll faint not fear not The trials seem severe

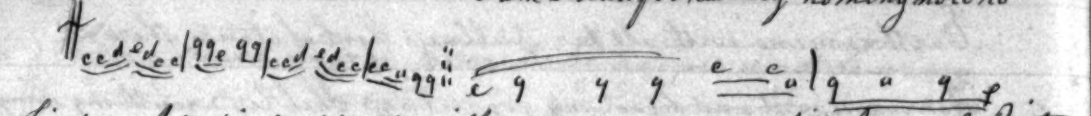


I'll ascend the Mountains Steep And onward persevere

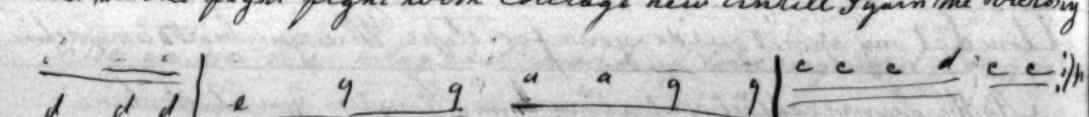


Pleasant Hill

I am bound for liberty nothing now to

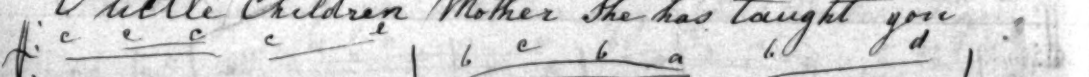


bind me I'll fight fight with courage new untill I gain the Victory

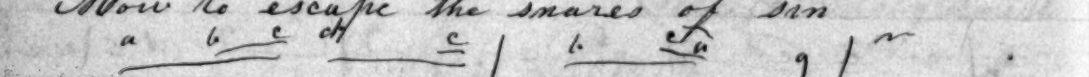


Line Upon Line

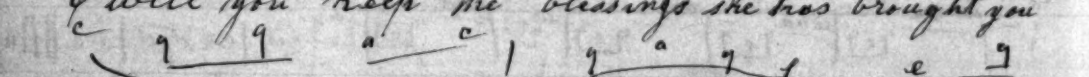
O little Children Mother She has taught you



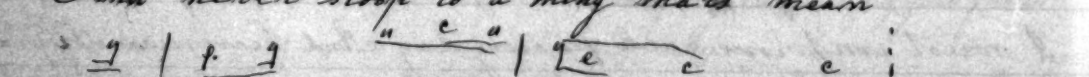
How to escape the snares of sin



O will you keep the blessings she has brought you

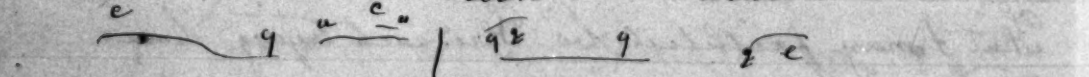


And never stoop to a thing that's mean

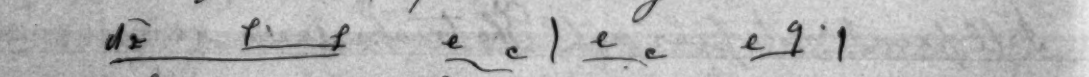


Let your enmity lose its power

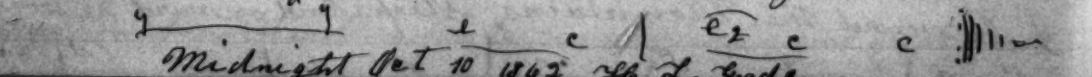
Let Ambitions rein be drawn



Seek for the Spirit every hour



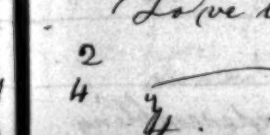
Which will keep hard feelings down



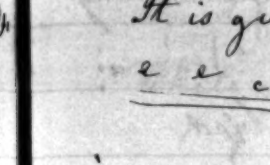
Midnight Oct 10 1862 26 L Cads

Love is a Treasure

Love love love love tis a holy treasure

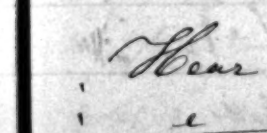


It is given unto you without weight or measure

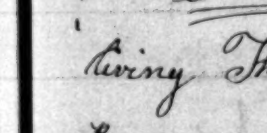


Mount Lebanon N Y

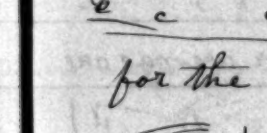
Hear the call hear the call hear every one that's



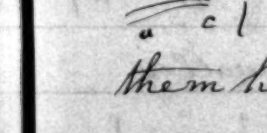
living The voice of truth is pressing you onward



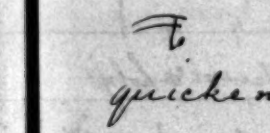
for the Kingdom To the youth Mother calls let



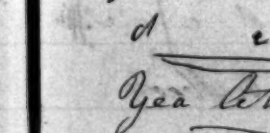
them hear let them hear Let every soul be



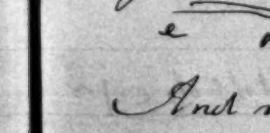
quickened with my life giving power



Yea let all be awake persevere persevere

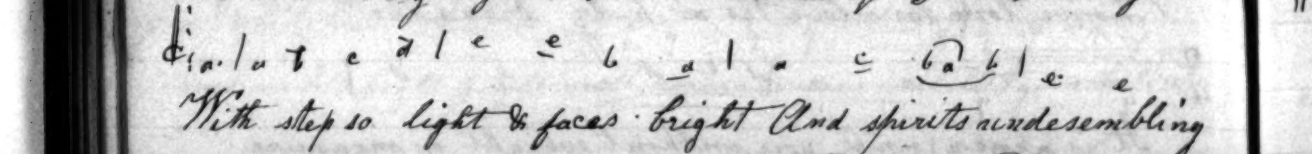


And never lose a moment of the swift flying hour

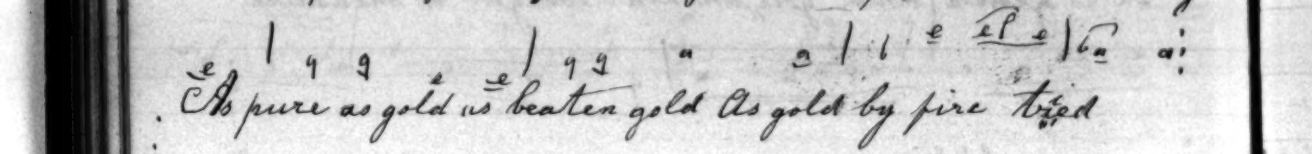


H L Eads

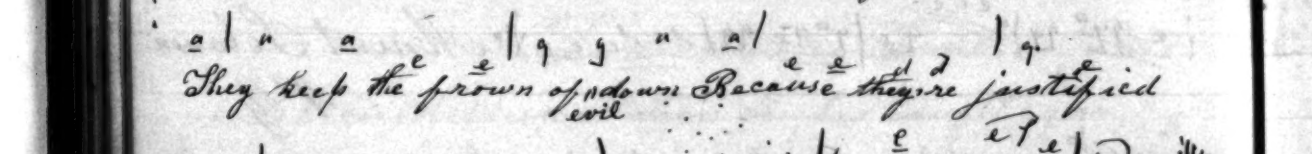
It is a lovely sight to see The saints of God assembling



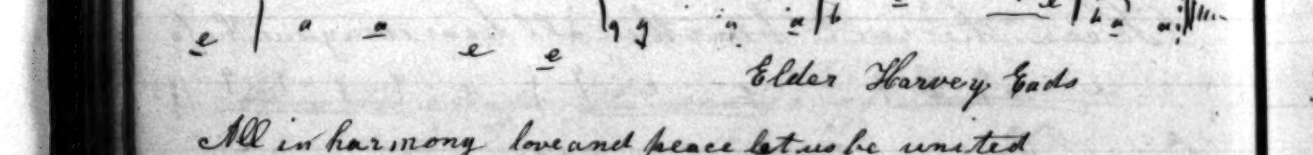
With step so light & faces bright And spirits undesembling



As pure as gold is beaten gold As gold by fire tried

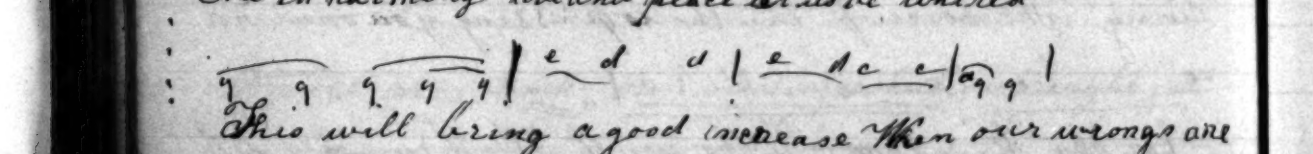


They keep the frown of evil down Because they're justified

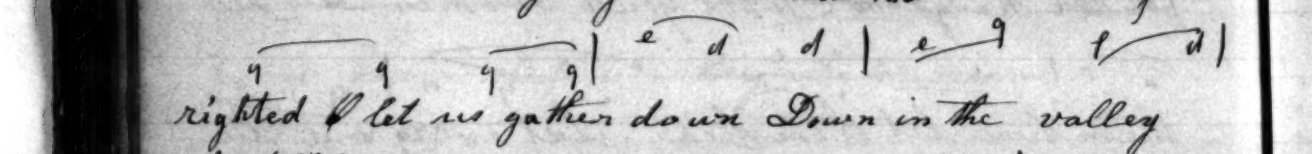


Elder Harvey Eads

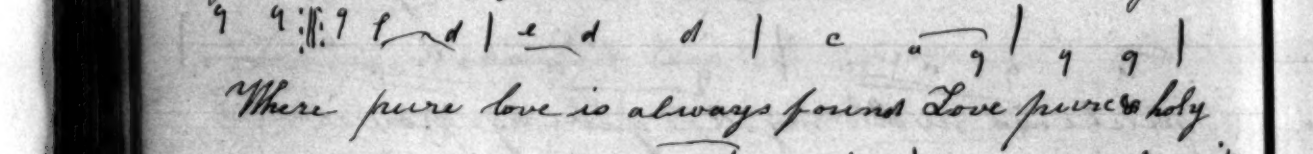
All in harmony love and peace let us be united



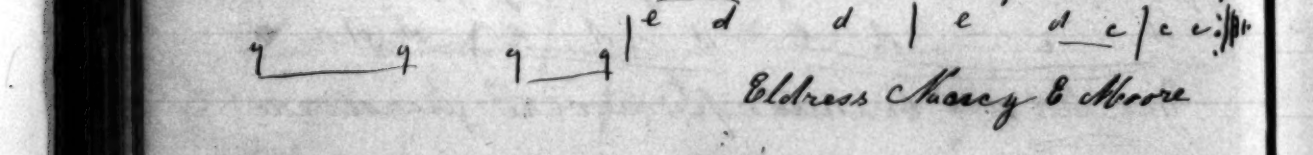
This will bring a good increase When our wrongs are



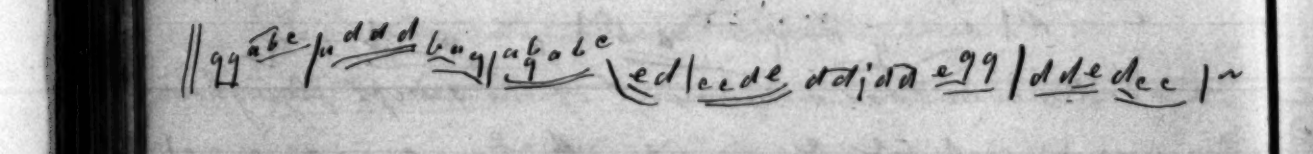
righted & let us gather down Down in the valley

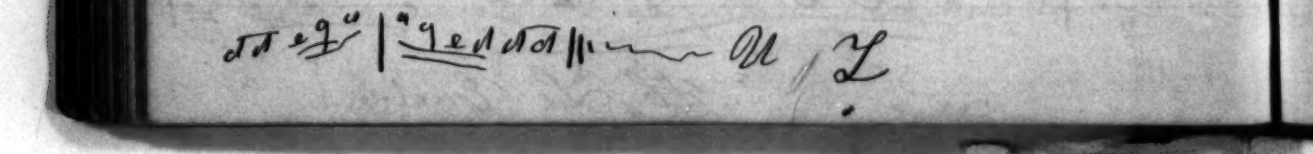


Where pure love is always found Love pure & holy



Eldress Nancy E Moore





Shall God on high so much adored

Cease to be loved and feared

While many on this mortal shore

His goodness oft have shared

O zions children praise your King

Yea gird your armor on

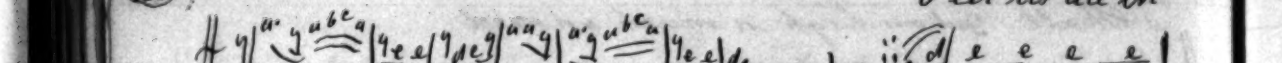
And let your light shine far abroad

As the bright and morning sun

Eastern

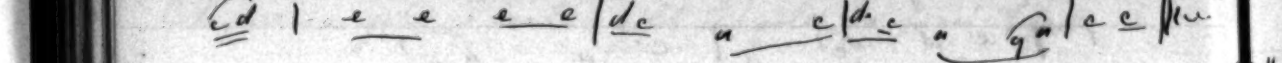
Dec 14th 1862 BJ

O let us all in



love abound Where heavenly blessings flow around

And endless praises ever sound Unto the Lord forever



U L 1862

My soul is rejoicing in the way of selfdenial

I am thankful for my home with Mothers children in the

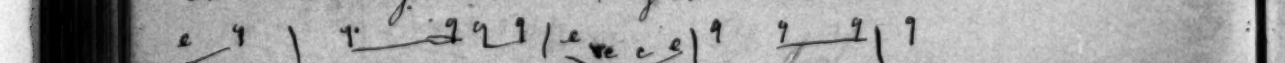
gospel With them I will gain fullsalvation and peace

And go on rejoicing with an endless increase

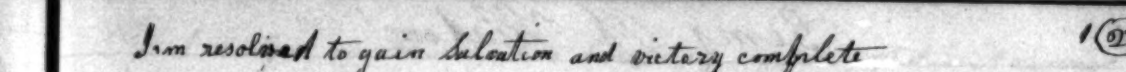
I am so delighted in the lovely way of God

The I may meet trials I will walk the narrow road

I will bravely meet the enemy I will not retreat



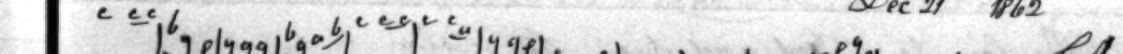
I am resolved to gain Salvation and victory complete



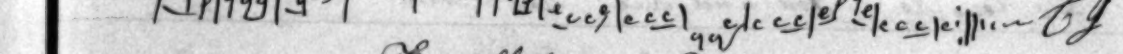
Dec 21st 1862

The Happy Region

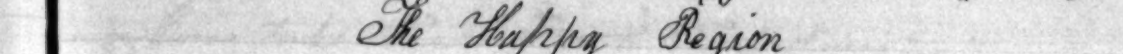
I am traveling on to that happy region



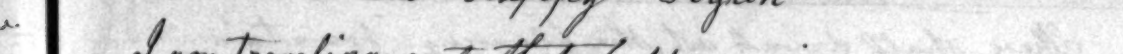
Where love's gentle breezes are blowing



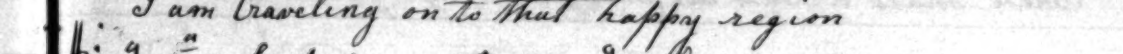
Where the soft gales of heaven sweet odors are wafting



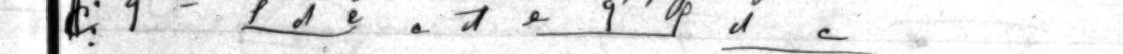
And the waters of life are flowing



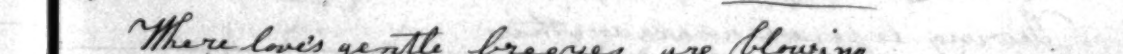
The Angels invite me and I must not tarry



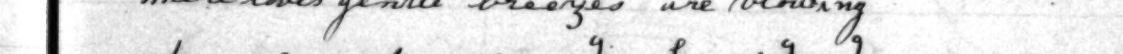
But hasten my journey there



To that happy region inviting so very



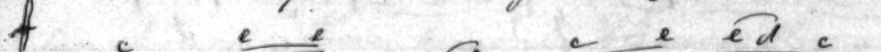
Where loves gentle breezes are blowing



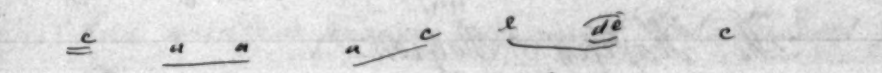
A. D. L. 1862

Gems Of Wisdom

Those who possess the gems of wisdom

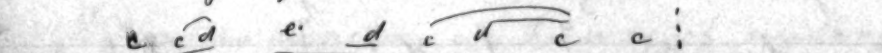


Do love to God and die to sin



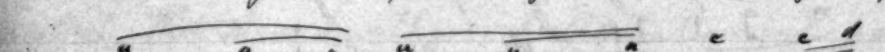
These shall drink at the flowing fountain

Giving life eternal within



'Tis such our God delighteth to honor

Strewing their pathway with blessings of peace



They're wearing a crown of eternal glory

Filling their garments with an endless increase

New Lebonan

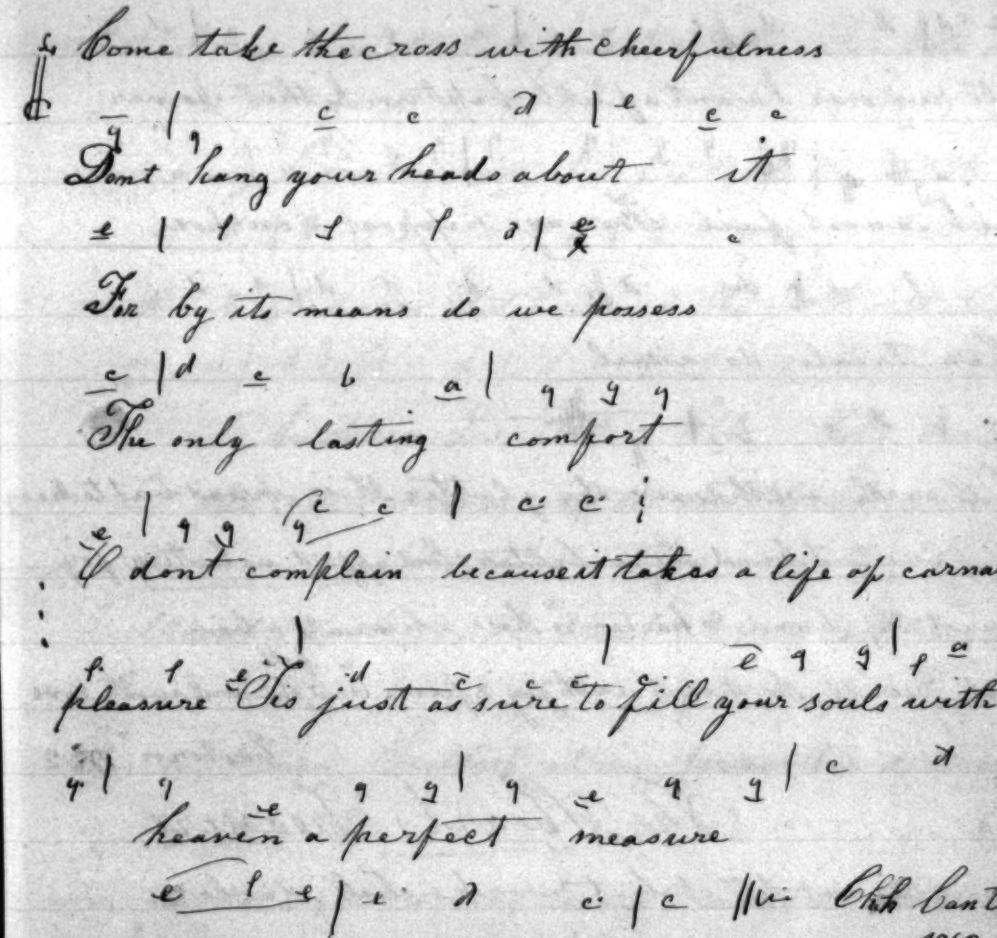
Saviors Love

O my holy saviors love come O come and fill my soul

Let me feel this precious love freely flowi through me no

For I know without this love my soul must die it cannot

live O. tis worth more than all that this vain world can give


Come take the cross with cheerfulness
Dont hang your heads about it
For by its means do we possess
The only lasting comfort
O dont complain because it takes a life of carnal
pleasure Tis just as sure to fill your souls with
heaven a perfect measure

Chh Canterbury
1862

I have tasted heavens blessings And I want it
more & more Roll on celestial breezes Till my vessel
shall run over I want a full baptism In that power
which cannot fail For my support & anchor
When trials do assail

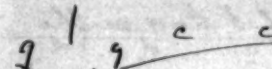
2nd O earth withdraw thy glitter It is spread but to decoy
Thy fruits I find them bitter And afford no lasting joy
I burst thy bands & hasten To those elements above
Which swell the heart with joy & peace and fill the soul with love

Eastern 1862

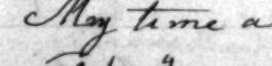
The Hearts Treasure

Tongue cannot tell it but works shall declare
That you are my hearts dearest treasure
How much I would suffer how much sacrifice

To add to your comfort and pleasure

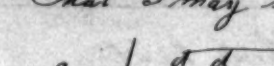


May time and my strength I will carefully use

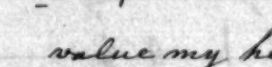


That I may save all to do good with For I do so

value my heavenly call I'd fill up the earth

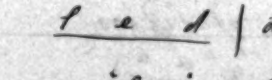


with its gladness I'd fill up the earth with its gladness



Andrews Barretts 6th Holy Ground 1860

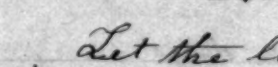
Let the lilly bloom and the rose blossom fair



Cultivate each tender plant & prune each vine with care

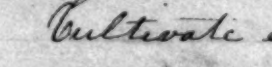
For lo! I come Publish it in Jerusalem declare it in

my name I am coming to my Vineyard Mine own



with usury to gain The balmy morn the noon day light

The evening shade And the Orb of night shall witness my call



2nd Order Mount Lebanon 1860

Speak Wisely

May I sotly walk & wisely speak Lest I harm the
strong Or wound the weak For all those wounds I yet
must feel And bathe in love untill they heal
Why should I carelessly offend Since many of lifers
joys depend On gentle words and peaceful ways
Which sheds such brightness over our days

Canterbury 1860

Work To Be Done

The day is approaching the time draweth nigh
When souls from the depths of their feelings will cry
Lord what shall I do what sacrafise make
That I may be saved from my lost fallen state

Then zion arise there is work to be done

Strengthen thy walls by uniting as one

Thus God as thy Father and Mother will bless

Make of thee a refuge a home for the oppressd

Gladness For The Morner

Adieu to the perishing things of time I am bound

for the mansions of glory There to possess with

the pure and refined A crown of celestial beauty

There is a place for the weary to rest And a peace-

-ful home for the wanderer Joy and rejoicing shall

be for thee oppressed And gladness shall be for the

morner

Peace peace ye wild winds That shake the dark forest

Be still ye fierce tempests That rock the great Sea

Your strength is as weakness compared with the power

Of those who from bondage Have set themselves free

My soul shall be strong Mid the wild storms of nature

And firmly my spirit On God shall depend

Then Angels of pure light Will my path way all mine

For God is my Father my Mother and freind

New Lebanon

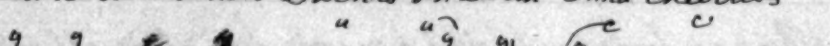
We will sound aloud sound aloud the praises of our God

For he has sent Salvation to the fallen race of men Through his

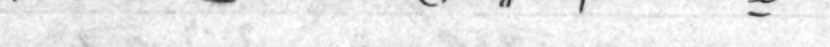
two anointed ones Then let us rejoice in Songs of victory

That by the truth we are made free That the Tabernicle

Of the Lod is with his Saints on earth And cherubs



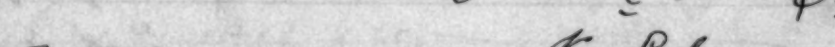
bright with flaming swords now guard the tree of life



New Lebanon

Come join with this beloved band Where onward

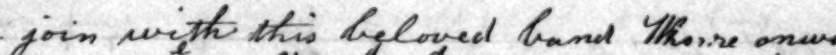
bound for Canaans land The sword of truth



they hold in hand They fear no earthly power

The banner of peace they gently wave

The God of truth they daily serve With his holy hand



he will preserve And guard them from all danger

New Lebanon

South Union Gathering order 1843

Bear On

Bear on bear on blowed friends Soar above all earthly care
Thus to gain a home in heaven mid shining hosts of Angels there
Never fear conflicting scenes Although trials intervene
For there is a just reward the recompence of our God

New Lebanon 1862

The Glory Of God

Rejoice O my soul and morn not for my eyes do see the
Salvation of God and the glory of the most high
Grace shadoweth his people Praise the name of him
whose hand calmeth the troubled elements who
ruleth well all thing by his power which alone can prosper

Sing glory to God all ye children of Zion
For his goodness and mercy he has freely given
Let his praises resound in honor to his name
Through every land and nation his holy love proclaim

1863

My Home

I'll seek a home in the hearts of God's people
I will lay up a treasure in the heavens above
Then when I'm done with earthly passing shadows
I may dwell in the mansions of light and pure love

Union Village Ohio 1863

O my chosen saith wisdom rejoice in my love

Ye who toil in my vingard with care shall be blest

An exceeding weight of glory shall be thine in

worlds above No mortal tongue can utter half

the beauty there expressed

O let your hands not slacken never

lay your weapons down And the prize of full

salvation shall your faithful labors crown

Union Village Ohio Jan 11th 1863

--Come my gospel companions & let us join together

And march on in haste to the beautiful vale

Where the river of love are flowing forever

From this pure living stream our soul we'll

regale.

Heavenly love heavenly love O how freely

it does flow From the holy fount above

To the humble meek and low

1863

Ah! Ah! jealousy jealousy go from me go from me

And let my soul rise into liberty rise into liberty

O let me leave this world below It is but an empty

Show O only let my soul possess the pearl of heavenly

love Sweet heavenly Love. Learned in a dream by

Wm. Hy. L. Eads South Union

Sweet Praises

Sing sweet praises to God the most high Who the winds

and the tempests control He comforteth the mourner

and dryeth the tears of the penitent soul I will sing of his

mercy and love For the blessings of peace I enjoy In the

morning and at evening I will pray & sing praise

For this is sweet heavenly employ

Union Village.

A Prayer

O holy Angels gather near And clothe us
with thy power O may we feel thy presance
near In every trying hour O lead us to the
valley Of union love and peace
Where we can be more holy And find a heaven=
=ly increase

South union gathering
order 1863

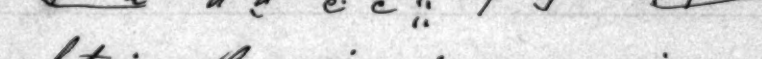
The Year Of Jubilee

The year of jubilee has come never never
will we roam But will be returning home

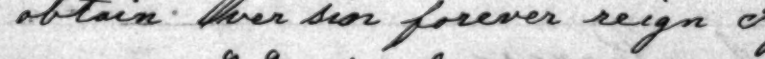
over

To the holy city Freedom there we may

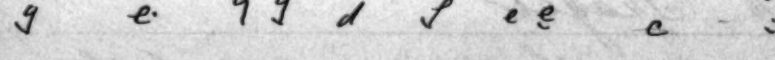
obtain Aversion forever reign By truth



and righteousness may gain An everlasting



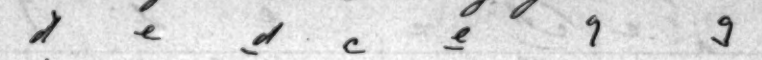
victory



New Lebanon 1863

The Gospel is Free Unto All

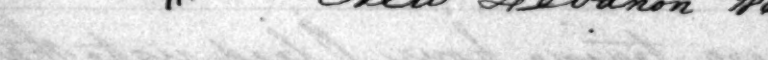
Increase ye your faith and renew your heavenly



pace For the gospel is free unto all It will

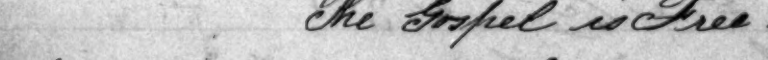
break forth and shine with glory divine

And many shall hear the call



In the north it will sound Thro the south

resound And Isreal its glory shall see



From the East and the West many souls
shall find rest In the Zion of God we see

New Lebanon 1863

O Lord thou art our eternal rock
Unto thee for refuge we flee
Should the waves of the sea over us break
We'll fear not our trust is in thee
O cover us over with the wings of thy love
While thy judgments sweep thro; the land
O clothe us with the spirit of the dove
And join us to the Angelic band

New Lebanon 1863

As gold in the furnace I am willing to be tried
That my soul may be cleansed and my heart purified
The dangers surround me yet I will not fear
My faith is in God and my intrest is here

New Lebanon 1863

Come come ye lovely band And march on with joy
To the pure and happy land where no evil will annoy

All gathering order 1863

A Beautiful march

Let our march be ever onward And our

motto we,ll be free And we,ll have the

help of heaven to win the victory

First order 1862 SM

A Dance

Be alive be alive dwell in love and

union Turn away from all thats

song and press on to heaven

All gathering order 1863

Wisdom

O Wisdom I will seek thee When the morning Sun

dothrise When it shines at noon day splender And sets

in the western skies For all thy ways are lovely

True virtues in them blend

True virtues in them blend And all that
is of earth Thy pleasures for treasend

S Union

Seeking A Treasure

I am seeking for that treasure that sweet heavenly
treasure That will bind us all together And make the
weak feel strong I want to be one of this
Cross bearing number Who will press thro
with courge Till the rich prize is won

S Union

In this quiet abode I feel heavens blessing
It brings joy and peace to my soul

It is nothing tis healing tis ever refreshing
I will keep it twill never grow old
Tis the gospel of Christ O it brings consolation
It affords every comfort my soul can enjoy
On this rock I have built my hopes of salvation
No power on earth can my comfort destroy

Union Villge

Flee away all doubt and fears Again the
bloom of spring appeares While here in peace
we do convene Encircled around in this beautiful
green

Union Villeage Ohio
1863

Far far from the pleasures of time
We are bound for the mansions on high
Where the pure crystal streams ever flow
And sweet flowers that never will fade
O this is sweet heavenly love Worth more than
this earth can afford O come and partake of this
pure heavenly love And share a crossbearers reward

Come love waft thy gentle breezes on my
soul while here in time Let not the flatering
things allure me Keep me safe in Mothers fold

Guide me to that heavenly fountain

Where the tinsped streams do flow

To Christ's Kingdom ever lead me

Where the trees of life do grow

Holy Promise

Nations may fall and kingdoms depart

Earth may be rolled away as a scroll

But yet shall my love uphold the pure heart

I will protect the lambs of my fold

I am Jehovah all power is mine

None shall be able my decree to stay

But my elect in glory divine
Shurely shall reign in eternal day

Be Awake

O Be alive be awake be up and doing
For this is the day God doth put away
all sin My kingdom is established on
the top of the mountain Mount zion in
her beauty as the morning Sun doth rise
And I will protect my people in their duty
Those who keep my holy laws for lo they are
mine

1863

The Beauty of Angels

The angels of heaven are gathering near
How divinely beautiful they doth appear
They are coming to bless every truely faithful
soul Who will bow their spirits low and let Gods
power roll With their harps in their hand
how beautiful they sound
They are praising the Lord With holy
accord

S. W. Gast
Family 1863

1863

Gods Protecting Power

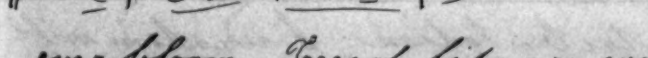
Fear not ye faithful number for
God is on your side He will protect his
people and from danger will them guide

I love this way of purity its virtues
far out shine The pleasure of this
vain vain world or any earthly clime

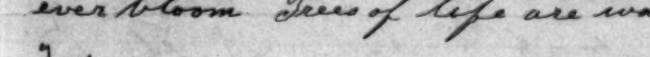
The Happy Land

There is a land and I have found it Where the roses

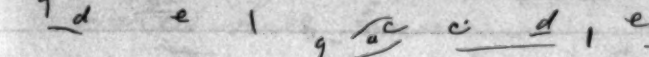
ever bloom Trees of life are waving round it



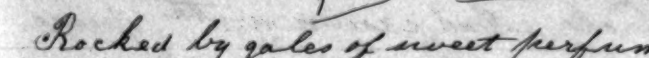
Rocked by gales of sweet perfume Heaven here is calmly



reigning Love is floating on the breeze Faithful

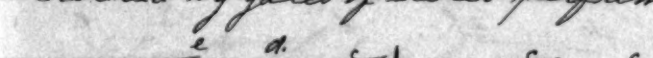


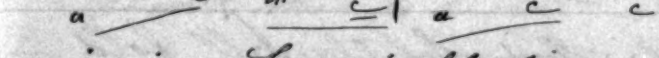
souls in fear sustaining Every chilling sorrow flees



Union Village Ohio

1863





South Union gathering

Order 1863

Holy Confidence

The trials may press and sorrows may roll
Patiently bear tribulation I wisdom will
the billows controle And crown with peace
each trusting soul, And Softly I'll fold
in oblivion the cycles of sorrow and greaving
Sweet joy for all sufferings giving
In a region where love only rolls

Union Village 1863

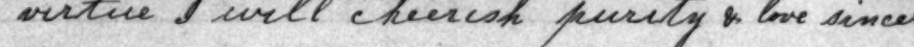
O

O God my heavenly Father Do bless this little band
Do place their feet upon the rock forevermore to
stand

New Lebanon

Every virtue I will cherish purity & love sincere

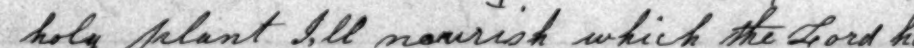
Every holy plant I'll nourish which the Lord has



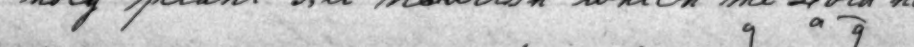
planted here Innocence is full of beauty love

a plant that is divine Peace and patience

in our duty Make our habitation shine

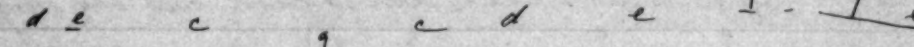


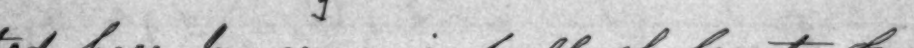
And our feeling all refine



O B Hampton
Union Village

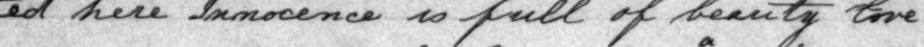
Work with God who are counted worthy



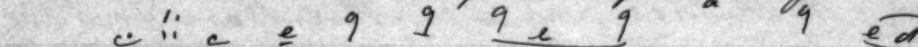


New Lebanon

In the blessed work of God I will be increasing



Roll to me holy power roll to me unceasing



Confidence in God

My God my sure protector I ever will adore

Thro' lifes severe temtation and all my trials

sore A Father and a Mother thou hast ever been to

me A constant friend in desert lands and on the raging

sea When in thy presance fainting I have languishing stood

My feeble knees did find support and strength in thee

my God And never hast thou left me in perils here below

Nor will I ever forsake thee my life shall ever show

Canterbury N.H. 1863

Sweet Society

With gospel friends I love to meet
In a spirit of devotion With those
who do eachother greet In bond of sweetest union
We have love and we'll exchange it Tis our
heavenly treasure If we keep it circulating
I will increase forever

Water Vliet
No 9

Go ye up to fair Mount Zion City of
eternal peace There the winds of heaven are
sighing consolation never cease I will go no more I'll
linger To her sweet & sunny clime Leave the land

of death and danger Shadows dark of rolling time

Open the portals to the celestial City Oye Angels

of love Let us hear the sweet music of the heavenly spheres

And draw near to the fountain of life

O the sweet inspiration like the dews of the

morning So reviving to the thirsty soul

Give us more and still more from this beautiful

fountain Till our vessels are filled and

we thirst no more

The world with all its pomp and show
Can give no real plesure
But in my sweet and quiet home
I find a heavenly treasure
I covet not the statesmans fame
Nor yet the warriers glory
Let me possess my shaker home
Among the meek and lowly

This world is a wilderness of sin loving pleasure
Yielding nothing but bitterness at last
There is no abiding substance in soul

sustaining treasure That the changes of time

will not blast Therefore O my soul seek a

treasure more lasting than any thing earth can

bestow With the righteous and holy be thy lot

ever casting Where the life giving streams ever flow

Union Village O Nov 1833

O Father wilt thou hear the prayer of thy servants

Will thou draw near and guard us thro all danger

May thy hand overshadow us May thy spirit be upon

us O heavenly Father do not leave us in this

soul trying hour

Firery Pillar

Again the cloud is lifted up From the Ark of God the token

Move ye tribes of Isreal move enter the land of canaan

A firery pillar goes before to mark the way for

souls to travel Then the priesthood bears along

The covenant of the people

Where this vale my thoughts extend To that immortal

shore Where earthly sorrows have an end And times last

conflicts over My spirit longs to join the band In that celestial

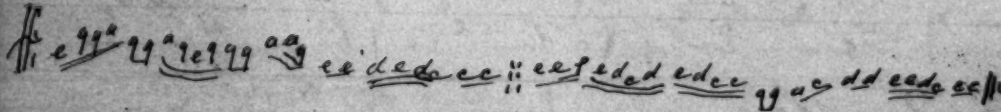
sphere Where mind and spirit can expand And joys

eternal share

The weary way-worn and perplexed
On lifes rough sea I-m cast
Still onward Lord my bark direct
To harbor safe at last
While passing over this dangerous deep
Where angry billows roll
In mercy heavenly Father keep
My poor dependant soul

In Mothers gospel I confide
Tis there my alls secured
Nor will I dread what may betide
My vessel is insured
But onward still towards the mark
Where peace and love do reign
I'll forward steer my little bark
Across the rolling main

U V O Ls



The Angels Call

O I hear the voice of angels calling calling

O I hear the voice of Mother calling bow ye down

in Godly fear Hasten hast the work is mighty

And Strenght shall equal be Consecrate

thy all to God Song solemn call to thee

Canterbury 1862

O repentance and love come dwell with me Sweet repentance and love

will make the soul happy and free O let us united be in peace and

harmony Be condescending yea and kind twill make us all

happy we will find

Eldress Nancy A. Moore

Oct 14th 1863

R.

O ye swift winged Angels of love Do open the windows

of heaven and send forth thy rich treasures of love

Yea let them distill as thy sweet zephyres of the morning

to cheer and refresh the weary soul O how delightful

it is to inhale the sweet odors Yea it is refreshing

to wash and bathe in the great river of Love Let

it flow Yea let it roll as the waves of the Ocean

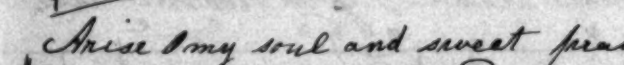
That we may all bathe in the full flowing stream

Beg wash and be made clean

Address Nancy E Moore Oct 1869

O the beauty and glory the gospel does bring

Arise O my soul and sweet praise ever sing



O ye children of zion re= echo the sound

Let the songs of thanks giving forever abound

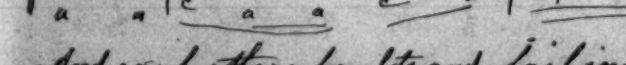
2 nd

O come all ye weary forlorn and distressed
Come flock to the standard where you can find rest
O sound it a bound to the nations around
That the way of Salvation in zion is found

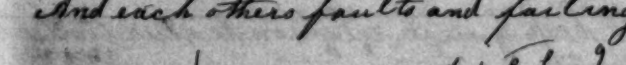
Eldress Paulina Briant's
hymn Pleasant Hill Ky 1863

To feel happy we must keep humbly And in the gospel strictly live

And each others faults and failing With all our hearts we must forgive



Forgive each other as we'd be forgiven And let all hard feeling go



This is the only way to heaven And this is the way that I will go

Encouragemg Word

Hark O my children dear I your Mother still
am near To wipe away the falling tear
In this your trying hour Dark clouds the
sky o'er cast Passed by the angry howling blast
Wait wait till the storm is past And you shall feel
my power

Elder. Harvey Cadosdream Nov 29th 1863

Onward march ye Virgin number Father gather in
fold This is the path O seek no other It brings true peace
& joys untold If you'll keep a near relation to your lovely
gospel kin You will gain complet salvation True redemption

from all sin

Pleasant Hill Ky 1863

Away From Earth

Away from the troubles of earth and its care

My spirit doth sweetly repose

I am traveling on to that region more fair

Where union and purity flows

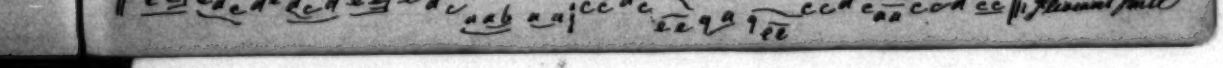
My soul is enraptured with joy and delight

As onward to heaven I am going

Away from the gloomy confines of this earth

On wings of pure love I am soaring

New Lebanon July 63



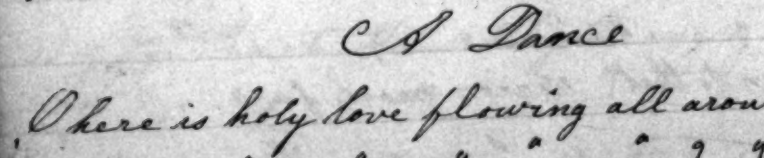
The March to Heaven

I will move on my journey with the pure faithful band
Till I reach the peaceful mansions in canaans happy land

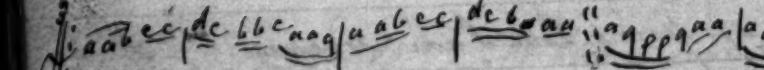
S W 1864

A Dance

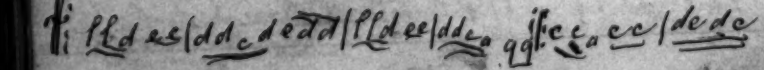
O here is holy love flowing all around us
Come let us gather free of this living treasure
Let us united be in singing and in dancing
And in heavenly union let us be advancing



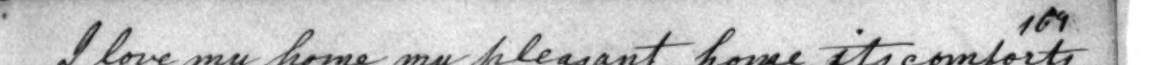
S W 1864



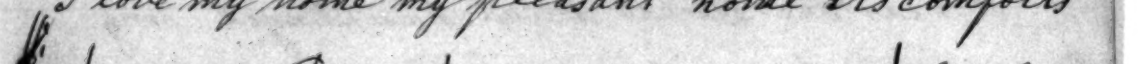
M E Price



I love my home my pleasant home its comforts



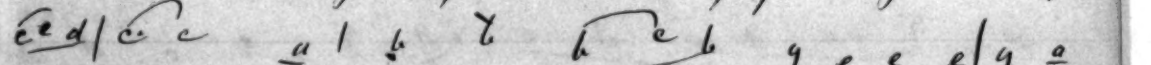
I obtain Here graceful charms of purity triumph=



=antly doth reign

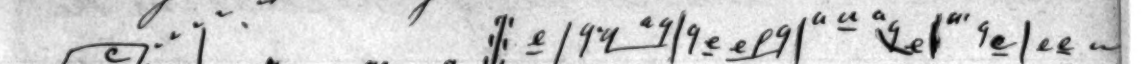
J H Richardson

Come behold this bright company arrayed in white



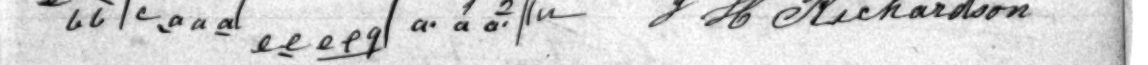
Bearing Palms in their hands and a crown glittering by

bright In the light of Mount Zion in glory they stand



They are washing their robes in the blood of the

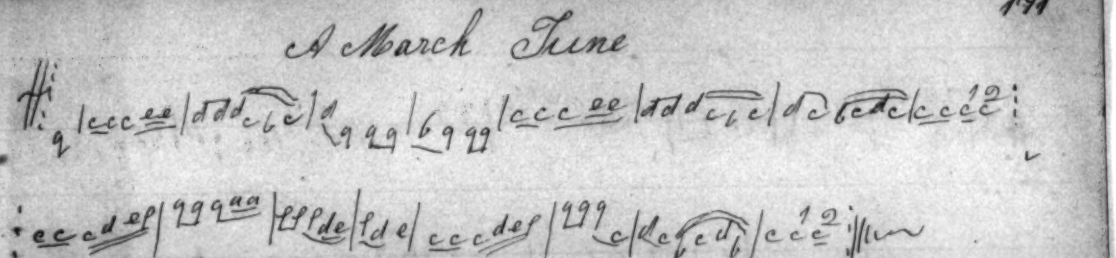
Lamb



I hear the sweet sound of an Angel song
From regions away in the heavens In music
supernal it trembles along Refreshing the
land of the living I feel the enchantment
of heavenly love Now wavering delightfully
over me Serenely distilling from spirits above
Whove journeyed to heaven before me

O fleeting world I bid adieu To all thy
fading pleasure I've set my face for a
heavenly place a sure abiding treasure

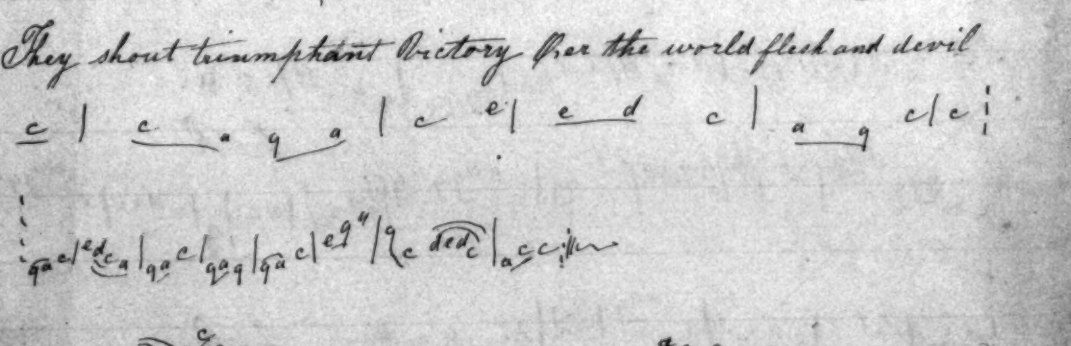
A March Tune



Victory

Lo! the saints are marching round the camps of Isreal

They shout triumphant Victory ⁄ver the world flesh and devil



St. Simon Zealot was crucified in Persia.

St. Mathias was first stoned and then beheaded.

St. Barnabas was stoned to death by the Jews at Salina.

St. Paul was beheaded at Rome by the tyrant Nero.

C J